CLASSICS Illustrated

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A TALE of TWO CITIES

BY CHARLES DICKENS

No. 6

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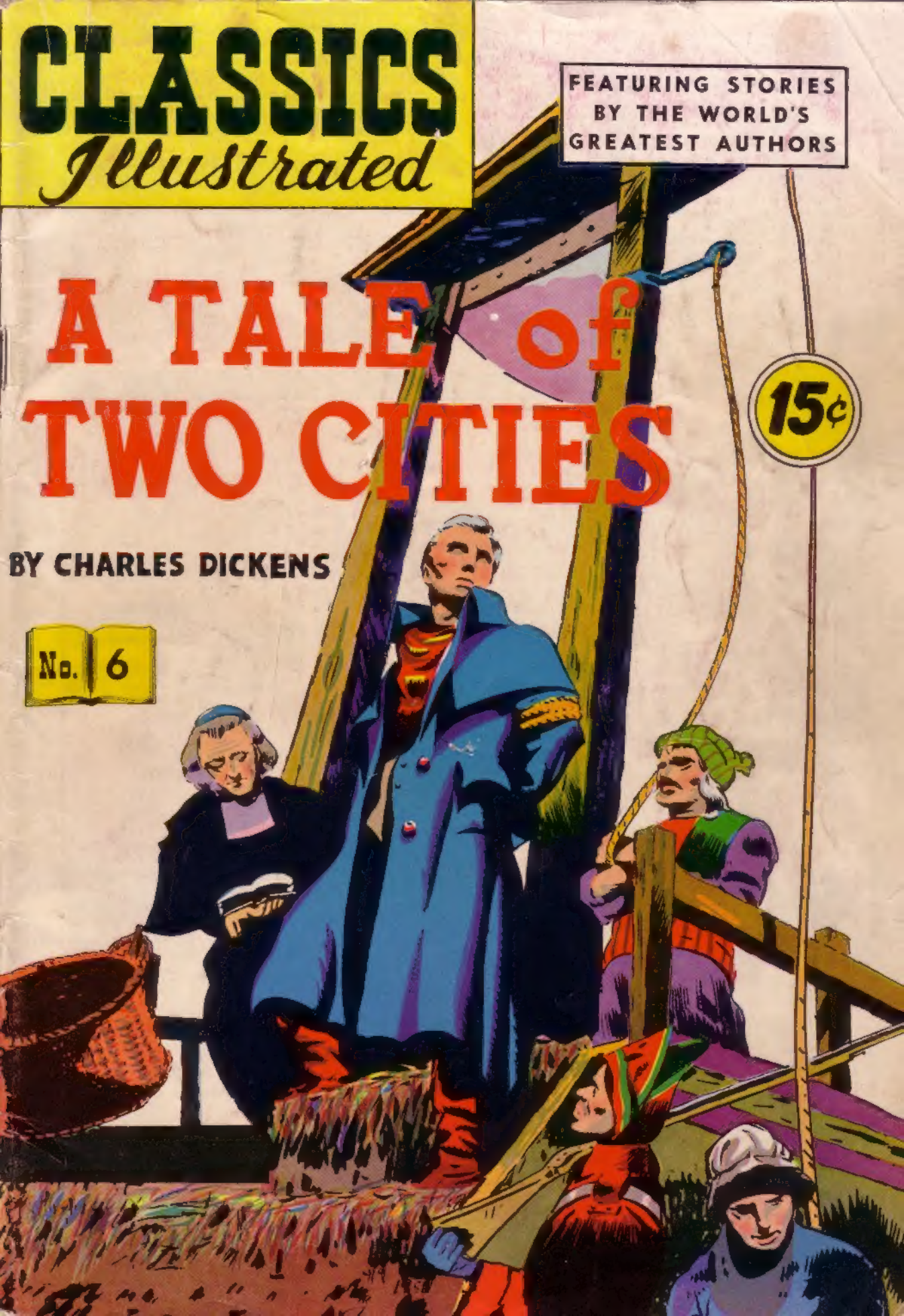

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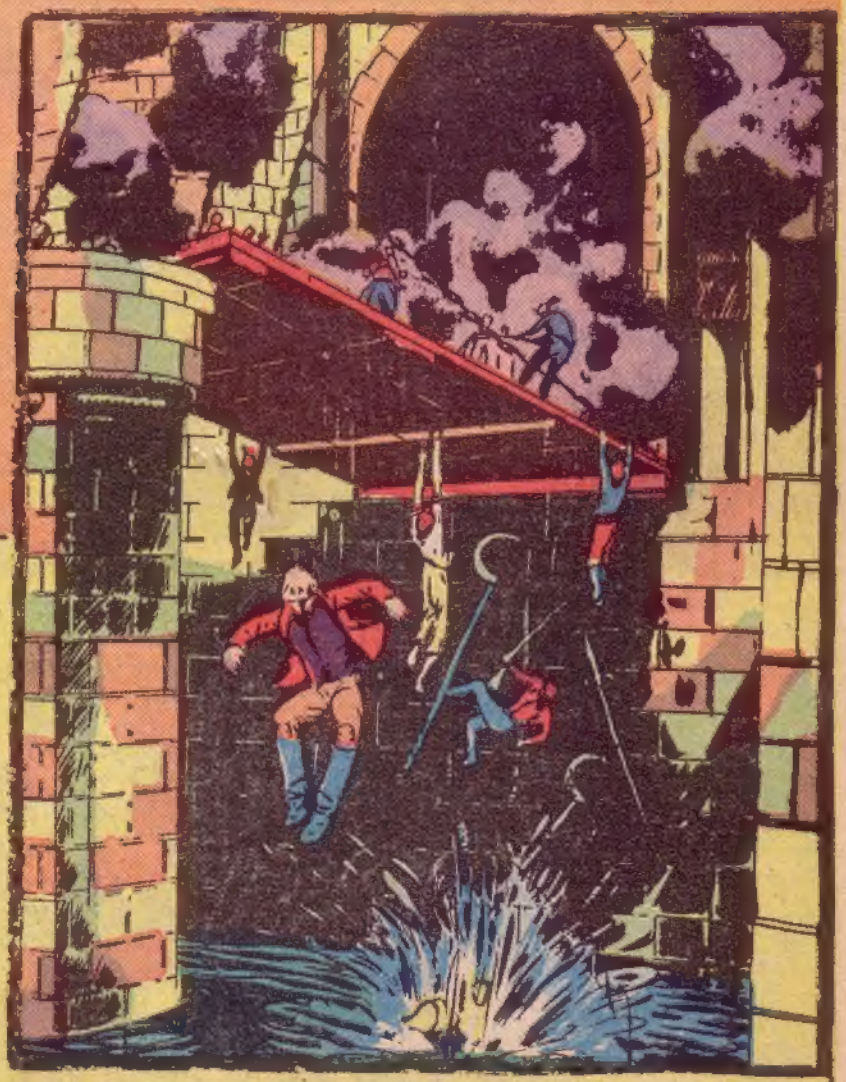
A Tale of TWO CITIES

by Charles Dickens

ILLUSTRATED BY
Stanley Maxwell
LETTERING
Fred Eng



DURING THE FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1789 AND THE REIGN OF TERROR WHICH FOLLOWED IT, THOSE OF NOBLE RANK LOST THEIR HEADS ON THE GUILLOTINE IN RAPID SUCCESSION... ..... AS THE PEOPLE TOOK REVENGE ON THEIR OPPRESSORS. ONE OF THE MOST DETESTED OF NOBLE NAMES, ONE OF THE MOST SOUGHT AFTER FOR THE GUILLOTINE, WAS THAT OF EVREMONDE.

This is the story of a man who did not want to be an Evremonde.... but..

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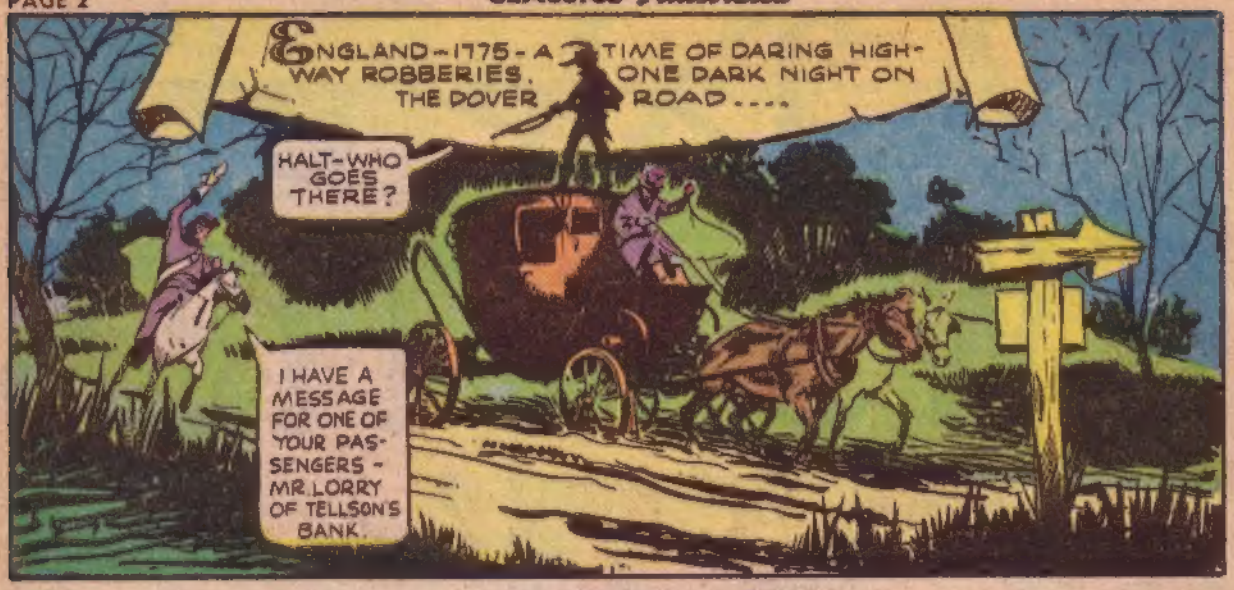
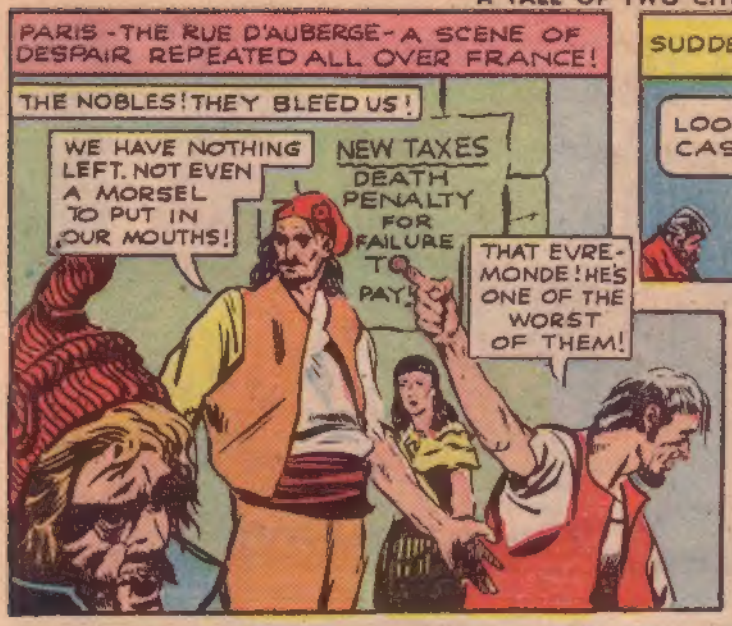

ENGLAND - 1775 - A TIME OF DARING HIGH-WAY ROBBERIES. ONE DARK NIGHT ON THE DOVER ROAD....
HALT - WHO GOES THERE?
I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR ONE OF YOUR PASSENGERS - MR. LORRY OF TELLSON'S BANK.

I'M JARVIS LORRY. LET'S HAVE THE MESSAGE.
"WAIT AT DOVER FOR MAM-SELLE"
ANY ANSWER, MR LORRY?
YES, TAKE BACK THIS MESSAGE: "RECALLED TO LIFE."

LATER - DOVER!
I'M TO MEET A MR. JARVIS LORRY. HAS HE ARRIVED?
YES - HE'S EXPECTING YOU, MISS MANETTE. RIGHT THIS WAY.
YOUR BANK WROTE THAT I'M TO GO TO PARIS - TO COLLECT SOME PROPERTY OF MY POOR DEAD FATHER'S.
NO. WE'RE BOTH TO GO FOR YOUR FATHER HE'S ALIVE.
IT'S TIME TO LEARN THE TRUTH. HE'S BEEN IMPRISONED 18 YEARS IN THE BASTILLE - SOME NOBLEMAN WANTED HIM OUT OF THE WAY - NOW HE'S FREE!

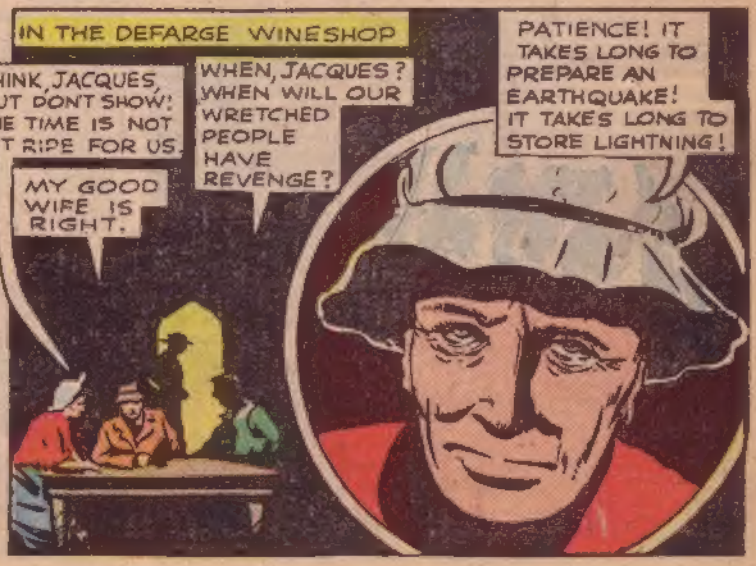

PARIS - THE RUE D'AUBERGE - A SCENE OF DESPAIR REPEATED ALL OVER FRANCE!
THE NOBLES! THEY BLEED US!
WE HAVE NOTHING LEFT. NOT EVEN A MORSEL TO PUT IN OUR MOUTHS!
NEW TAXES DEATH PENALTY FOR FAILURE TO PAY!
THAT EVRE-MONDE! HE'S ONE OF THE WORST OF THEM!

SUDDENLY, A WAGON IS JOLTED - AND...
LOOK! A WINE CASK!

THE CASK BREAKS -- THE PEOPLE RUSH TO IT

THE WINE IS RED - LIKE BLOOD! SOME DAY THERE WILL BE BLOOD IN THE STREETS.
IN DEATH-LIKE SILENCE WATCHES MME. DEFARGE!

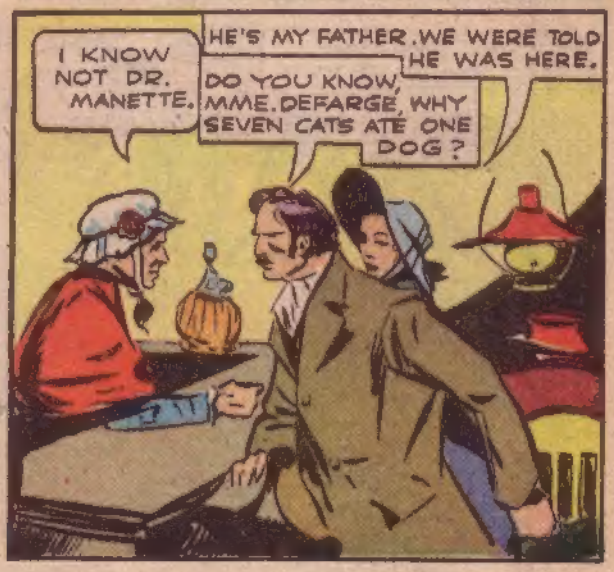
SUDDENLY, A HAND WRITES ON A WALL
BLOOD
FOOL! WIPE IT OFF QUICKLY! AND COME INTO THE WINE SHOP.

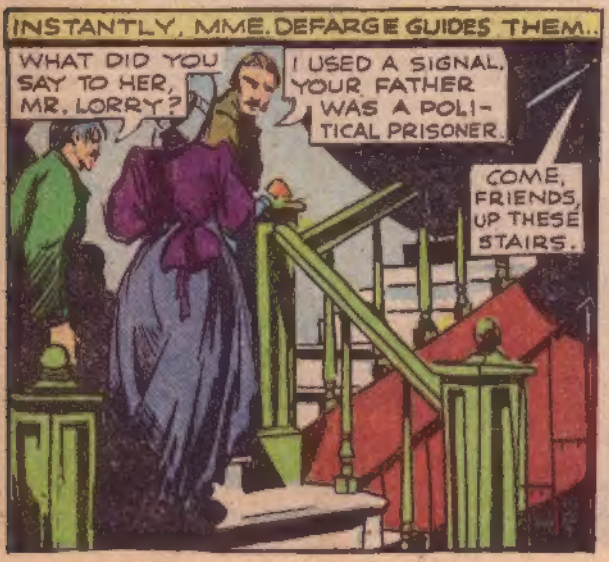

IN THE DEFARGE WINESHOP
THINK, JACQUES, BUT DON'T SHOW! THE TIME IS NOT YET RIPE FOR US.
WHEN, JACQUES? WHEN WILL OUR WRETCHED PEOPLE HAVE REVENGE?
MY GOOD WIFE IS RIGHT.
PATIENCE! IT TAKES LONG TO PREPARE AN EARTHQUAKE! IT TAKES LONG TO STORE LIGHTNING!

HOW IS YOUR KNITTING, MME. DEFARGE? ANY NEW NAMES?
I'M ALWAYS KNITTING NEW NAMES OF THOSE WHO WILL DIE. BUT MY REGISTRY MUST BE YARDS LONGER FOR THE JACQUERIE.
WHAT A GOOD NAME! ALL OUR FRIENDS WE CALL JACQUES.

DANGER! TWO STRANGERS APPROACH!

QUICK! HAND ME THE ROSE!
GOOD-DAY, MADAM. WE ARE SEEKING DR. MANETTE.
A MOMENT LATER..

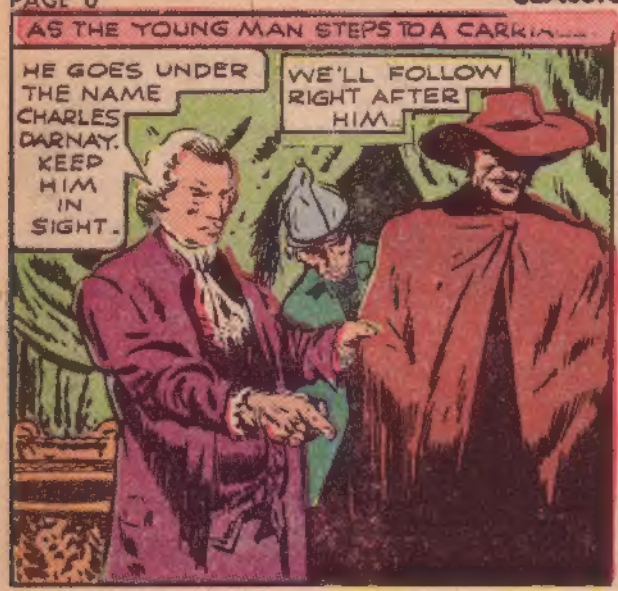

I KNOW NOT DR. MANETTE.
HE'S MY FATHER. WE WERE TOLD HE WAS HERE.
DO YOU KNOW, MME. DEFARGE, WHY SEVEN CATS ATE ONE DOG?


INSTANTLY, MME. DEFARGE GUIDES THEM..
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HER, MR. LORRY?
I USED A SIGNAL. YOUR FATHER WAS A POLITICAL PRISONER.
COME, FRIENDS, UP THESE STAIRS.

WE MUST BE CAREFUL— EVEN TO THE ROSE IN MY WIFE'S HAIR. IT'S TO WARN OUR FRIENDS OF STRANGERS NEARBY.—THE RICH SEND SPIES.

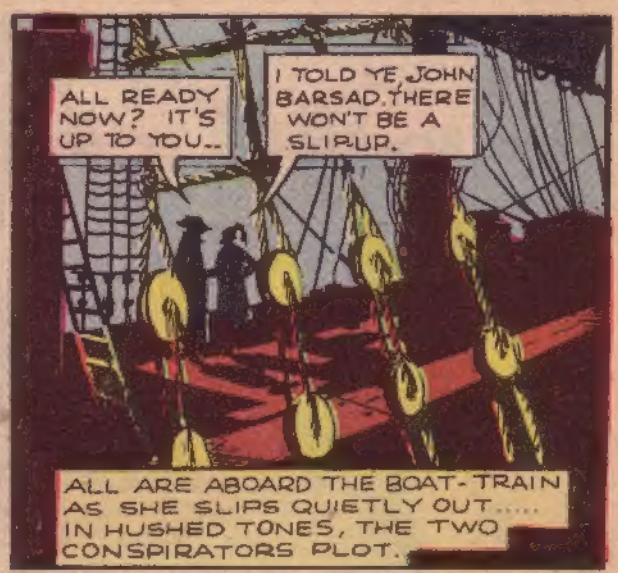
MY FATHER LOCKED IN?
THOSE LONG YEARS IN PRISON HAVE AFFECTED HIS MIND.
STEADY, LUCIE!
THEY HALT BEFORE A DOOR.

THE MARQUIS EVREMONDE -- ONE OF THE GREAT LORDS OF FRANCE. AT THE MOMENT THAT DR. MANETTE IS BEING LED TO THE BOAT-TRAIN, EVREMONDE PLANS NEW INTRIGUE!


AS THE YOUNG MAN STEPS TO A CARRIA...
HE GOES UNDER THE NAME CHARLES DARNAY. KEEP HIM IN SIGHT.
WE'LL FOLLOW RIGHT AFTER HIM.

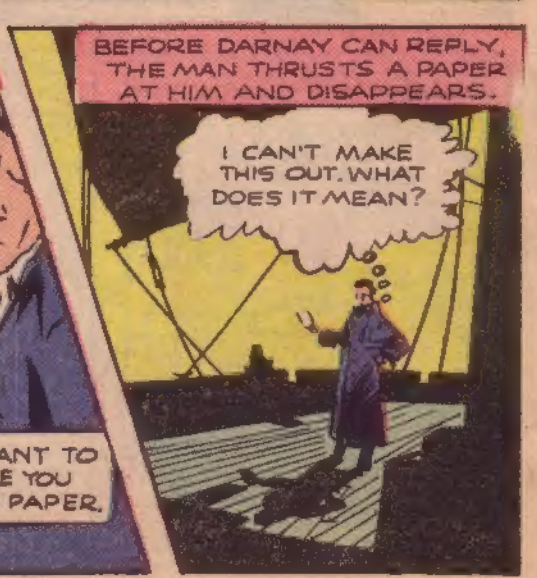
AT THE BOAT-TRAIN...
A TICKET TO DOVER.
YOU'RE SAFE, FATHER.

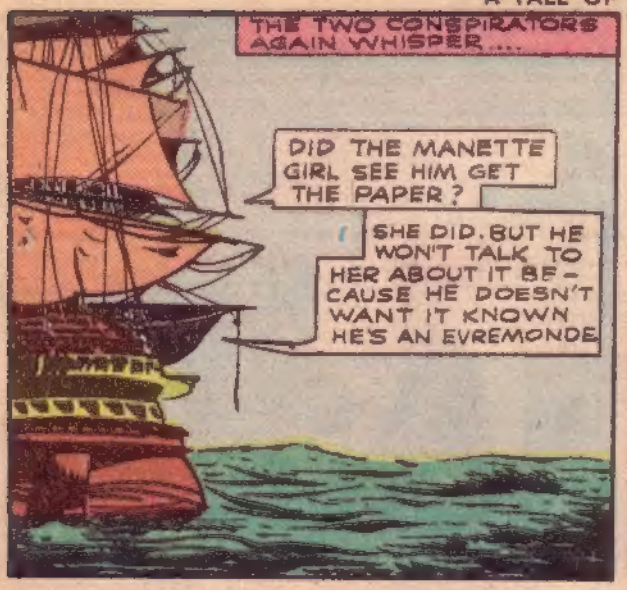
BUT DR. MANETTE STILL PROTESTS!
YOU'LL FINISH YOUR SHOES AT HOME, FATHER.
NO! NO!
I BEG YOUR PARDON. I SEE YOU'RE IN DIFFICULTY. MAY I HELP YOU?


ALL READY NOW? IT'S UP TO YOU..
I TOLD YE, JOHN BARSAD. THERE WON'T BE A SLIP-UP.
ALL ARE ABOARD THE BOAT-TRAIN AS SHE SLIPS QUIETLY OUT..... IN HUSHED TONES, THE TWO CONSPIRATORS PLOT.

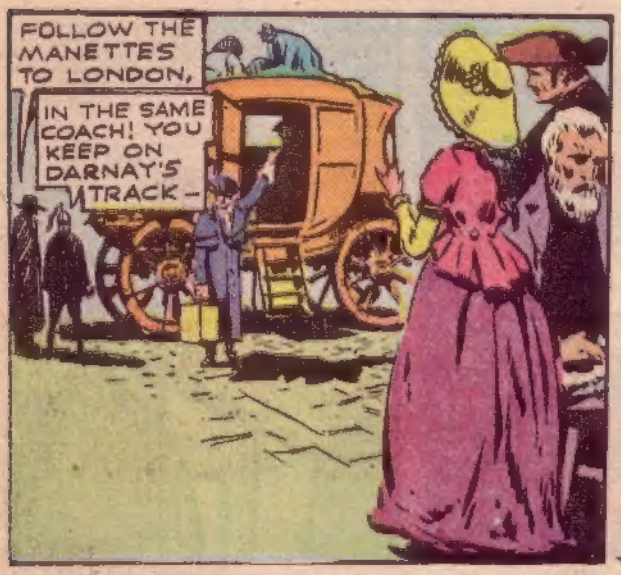
AS LUCY AND DARNAY TALK...
MR. DARNAY, CAN I SEE YOU A MOMENT?

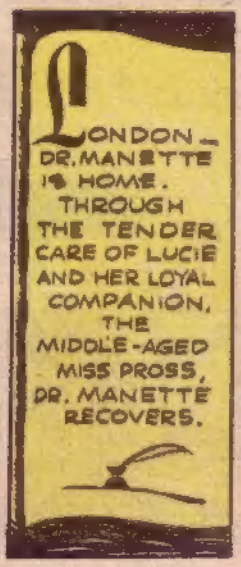
WHAT IS IT? I DON'T KNOW YOU. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT TO GIVE YOU THIS PAPER.


BEFORE DARNAY CAN REPLY, THE MAN THRUSTS A PAPER AT HIM AND DISAPPEARS.
I CAN'T MAKE THIS OUT. WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

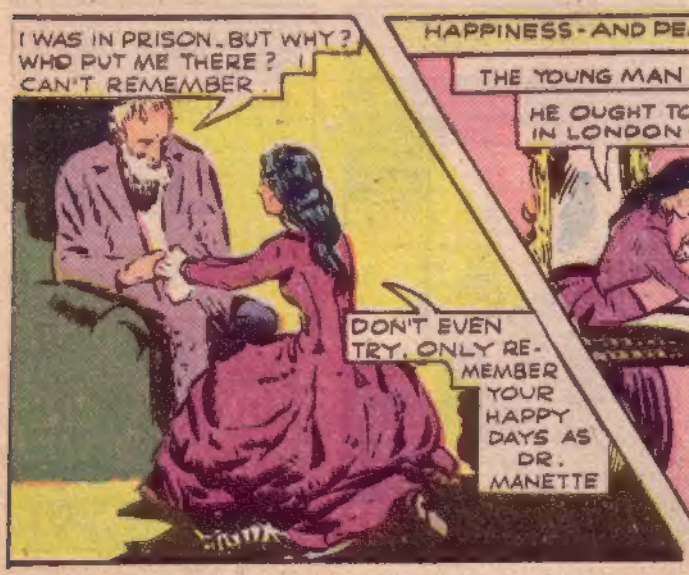

THE TWO CONSPIRATORS AGAIN WHISPER....
DID THE MANETTE GIRL SEE HIM GET THE PAPER?
SHE DID. BUT HE WON'T TALK TO HER ABOUT IT BECAUSE HE DOESN'T WANT IT KNOWN HE'S AN EVREMONDE

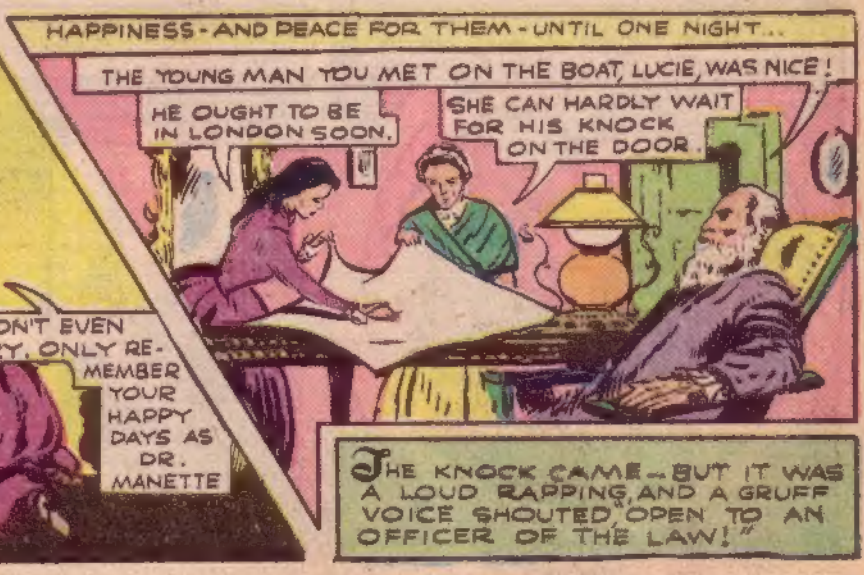
AT THE END OF THE CHANNEL CROSSING.
I'M GOING TO MANCHESTER - THEN TO LONDON - AND THERE I'D LIKE TO SEE MORE OF YOU -
YOU'RE VERY WELCOME TO VISIT US!


FOLLOW THE MANETTES TO LONDON,
IN THE SAME COACH! YOU KEEP ON DARNAY'S TRACK -

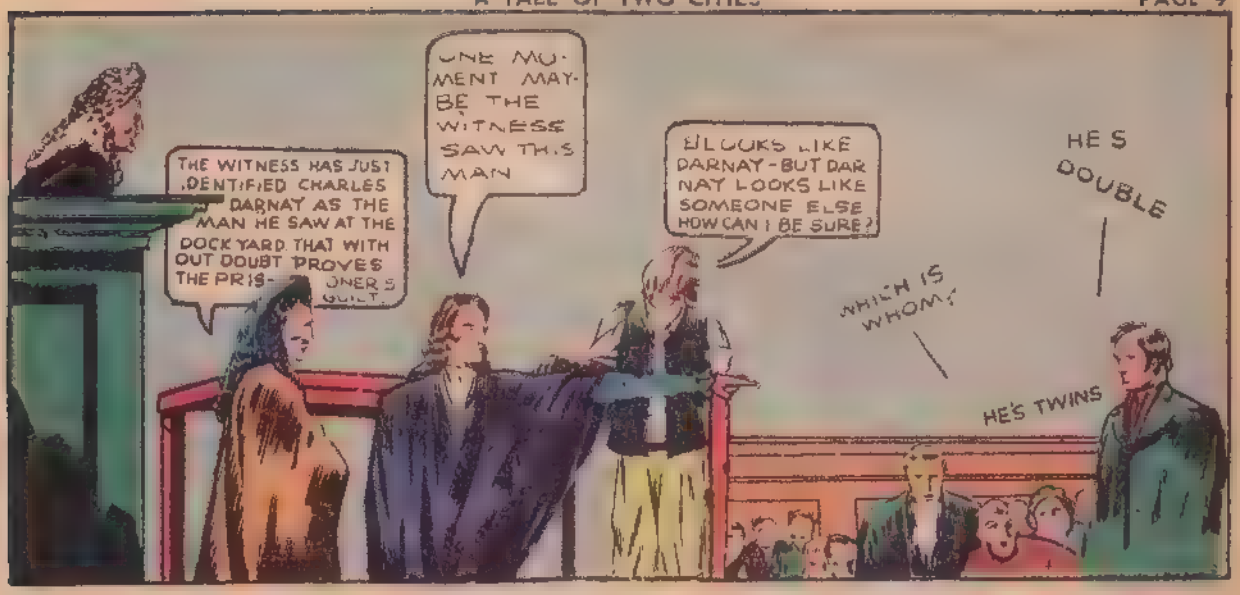

LONDON - DR. MANETTE IS HOME. THROUGH THE TENDER CARE OF LUCIE AND HER LOYAL COMPANION, THE MIDDLE-AGED MISS PROSS, DR. MANETTE RECOVERS.

FATHER!
HEAVEN BE PRAISED! HE'S HIMSELF!
SHOES! WHY AM I MAKING SHOES? I'M A DOCTOR! DR. MANETTE!

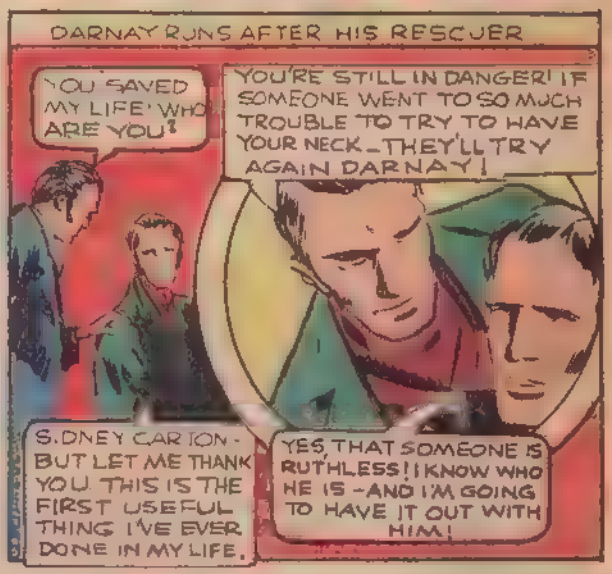

I WAS IN PRISON - BUT WHY? WHO PUT ME THERE? I CAN'T REMEMBER.
DON'T EVEN TRY. ONLY REMEMBER YOUR HAPPY DAYS AS DR. MANETTE


HAPPINESS - AND PEACE FOR THEM - UNTIL ONE NIGHT...
THE YOUNG MAN YOU MET ON THE BOAT, LUCIE, WAS NICE!
HE OUGHT TO BE IN LONDON SOON.
SHE CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR HIS KNOCK ON THE DOOR.
THE KNOCK CAME - BUT IT WAS A LOUD RAPPING, AND A GRUFF VOICE SHOUTED, "OPEN TO AN OFFICER OF THE LAW!"

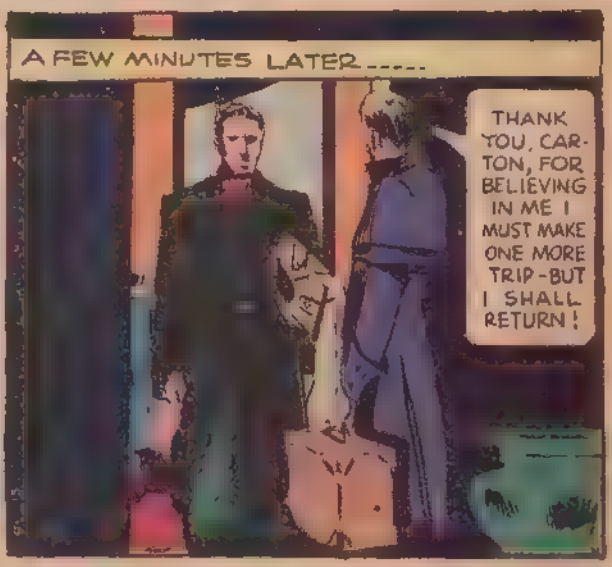
TREASON! THAT CAN'T BE!
LUCIE MANETTE - YOU ARE SUMMONED AS A WITNESS IN THE TRIAL OF CHARLES DARNAY, ACCUSED OF TREASON AGAINST HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT
I WILL SHOW WITHOUT A DOUBT THAT CHARLES DARNAY SOLD MILITARY SECRETS TO AN ENEMY POWER.
ORDER! ORDER! CALL THE FIRST WITNESS, JOHN BARSAD.
THAT'S A LIE! I'M INNOCENT!
BARSAD! ONE OF THE BOAT-TRAIN PLOTTERS
PRISONER WILL REFRAIN FROM SPEAKING OR BE PUT IN IRONS
I WAS DARNAY'S VALET - AND I FOUND THE MILITARY PAPERS IN HIS BAGS!
THAT'S A LIE! HE NEVER WORKED FOR ME!
MORE TRUMPED-UP TESTIMONY -- THEN LUCIE MANETTE IS CALLED TO THE STAND.
ON THE BOAT-TRAIN YOU SAW THE PRISONER BEING HANDED A PAPER...
YES, BUT I DIDN'T SEE THE PAPER. IT MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD MILITARY SECRETS.
THE JUDGE RULES HER DOWN FOR STATING AN OPINION - BUT DARNAY IS GRATEFUL. HE LEANS FORWARD, ADMIRING LUCIE.
AT LEAST SHE WANTS TO HELP ME.
A FIGURE IN THE SHADOWS ALSO LEANS FORWARD INTENTLY
A MOMENT LATER, A NOTE SAILS THROUGH THE AIR - TO DARNAY'S LAWYER
WHAT'S THIS? WHO THREW IT?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? THE CASE IS TOO MUCH AGAINST ME. LOOK NOW AT THE LIE IN THE WITNESS BOX!


THE WITNESS HAS JUST IDENTIFIED CHARLES DARNAY AS THE MAN HE SAW AT THE DOCKYARD THAT WITHOUT DOUBT PROVES THE PRIS- ONER'S GUILT
ONE MOMENT MAYBE THE WITNESS SAW THIS MAN
IT LOOKS LIKE DARNAY - BUT DARNAY LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE HOW CAN I BE SURE?
HE'S DOUBLE
WHICH IS WHOM?
HE'S TWINS

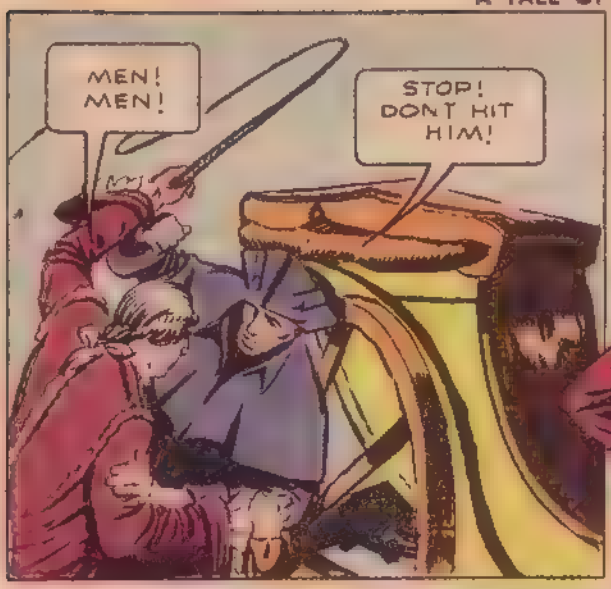
WE HAVE, YOUR HONOR NOT GUILTY!
HAS THE JURY REACHED A VERDICT?


DARNAY RUNS AFTER HIS RESCUER
YOU SAVED MY LIFE! WHO ARE YOU?
YOU'RE STILL IN DANGER! IF SOMEONE WENT TO SO MUCH TROUBLE TO TRY TO HAVE YOUR NECK - THEY'LL TRY AGAIN DARNAY!
SIDNEY CARTON - BUT LET ME THANK YOU THIS IS THE FIRST USEFUL THING I'VE EVER DONE IN MY LIFE.
YES, THAT SOMEONE IS RUTHLESS! I KNOW WHO HE IS - AND I'M GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM!

BE CAREFUL, DARNAY. WANT ME TO GO WITH YOU?
NO! NO! I MUST GO ALONE - AND QUITE FAR!

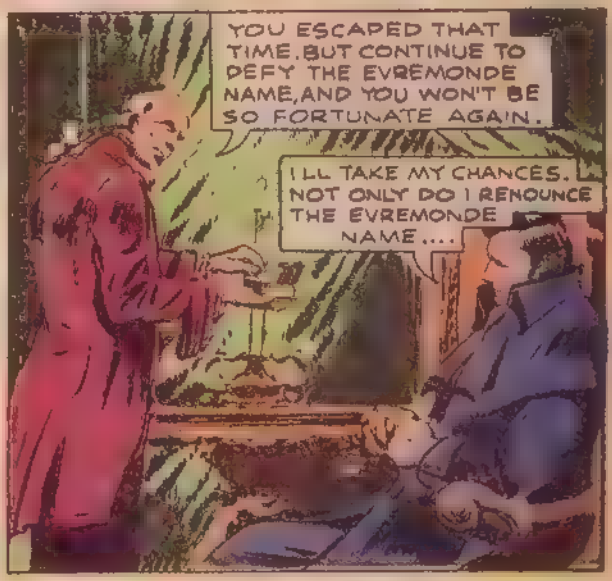

A FEW MINUTES LATER.....
THANK YOU, CARTON, FOR BELIEVING IN ME I MUST MAKE ONE MORE TRIP - BUT I SHALL RETURN!

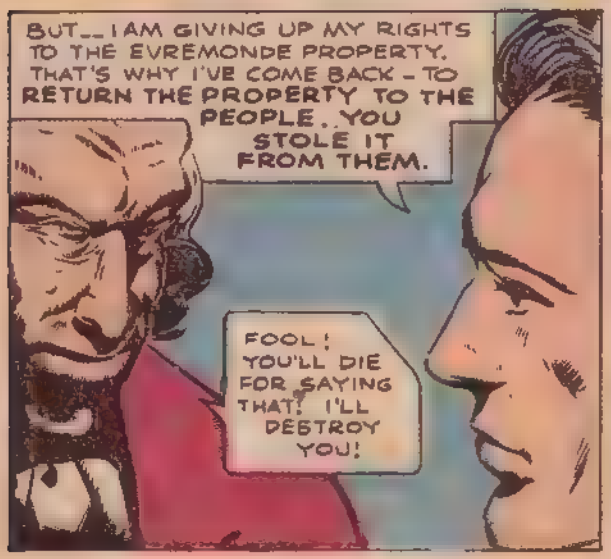
AGAIN, THE BOAT-TRAIN TO THE FRENCH COAST
A FAST HORSE TO TAKE ME TO PARIS.
LOOKOUT! EVERY ONE OFF THE STREETS! RUN!
THAT'S THE BEAST-MARQUIS EVREMONDE.
YES - I KNOW HIM - AND HIS WHIP - IS MY HORSE READY?
FASTER! FASTER!
AS THE MARQUIS' CARRIAGE CONTINUES ITS WILD RIDE, A CHILD FALLS IN ITS CAREENING PATH
MY BABY! SHE'S DEAD!
OUT OF OUR WAY, DO YOUR BLUBBERING ELSEWHERE!
WHILE FROM THE WINE SHOP - WATCHFUL EYES...
HE KILLED A CHILD! THE EVIL EVREMONDE!
IT MADDENS THE PEOPLE!
THEN! MORE JACQUES FOR THE JACQUERIE!
THE CARRIAGE RESUMES ITS RECKLESS DASH TO THE CHATEAU...
BEGGAR! I'LL GIVE YOU...!
STOP!!
HAVE PITY, YOUR LORDSHIP GIVE ME SOME BREAD.


MEN! MEN!
STOP! DON'T HIT HIM!

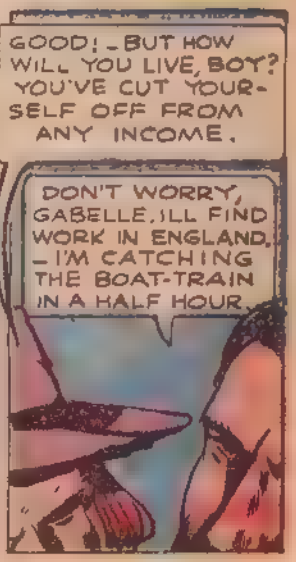
ESCORT MY NEPHEW TO MY ROOMS.

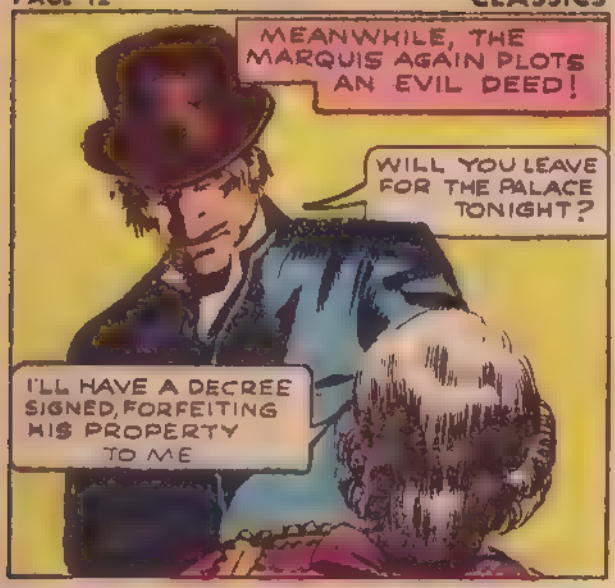
NEXT TIME, NEPHEW, DONT INTERFERE IN MY AFFAIRS. I DON'T LIKE IT.
SO YOU DECIDED TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY!


YOU ESCAPED THAT TIME, BUT CONTINUE TO DEFY THE EVREMONDE NAME, AND YOU WON'T BE SO FORTUNATE AGAIN.
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES. NOT ONLY DO I RENOUNCE THE EVREMONDE NAME....

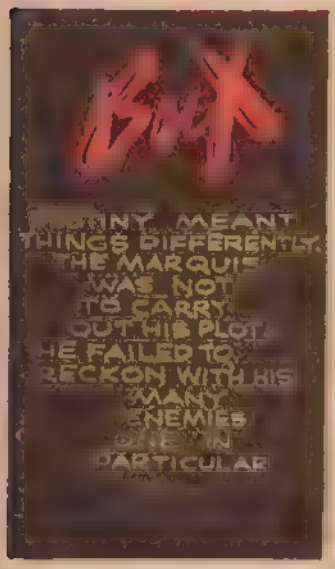

BUT... I AM GIVING UP MY RIGHTS TO THE EVREMONDE PROPERTY. THAT'S WHY I'VE COME BACK - TO RETURN THE PROPERTY TO THE PEOPLE. YOU STOLE IT FROM THEM.
FOOL! YOU'LL DIE FOR SAYING THAT! I'LL DESTROY YOU!

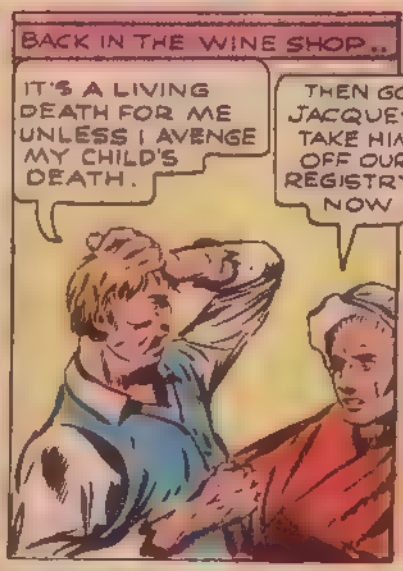
LATER, DARNAY INSTRUCTS A FRIEND - GABELLE, THE POSTMASTER.
LET THE PEOPLE LIVE FREE ON MY ESTATE, GABELLE. NO RENT, NO TAXES.

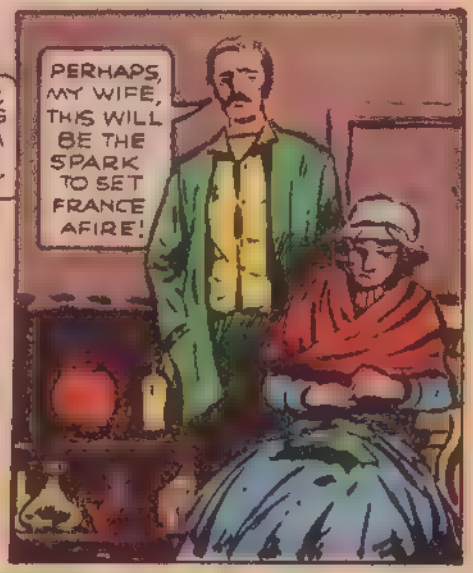

GOOD! - BUT HOW WILL YOU LIVE, BOY? YOU'VE CUT YOURSELF OFF FROM ANY INCOME.
DON'T WORRY, GABELLE. I'LL FIND WORK IN ENGLAND. - I'M CATCHING THE BOAT-TRAIN IN A HALF HOUR.

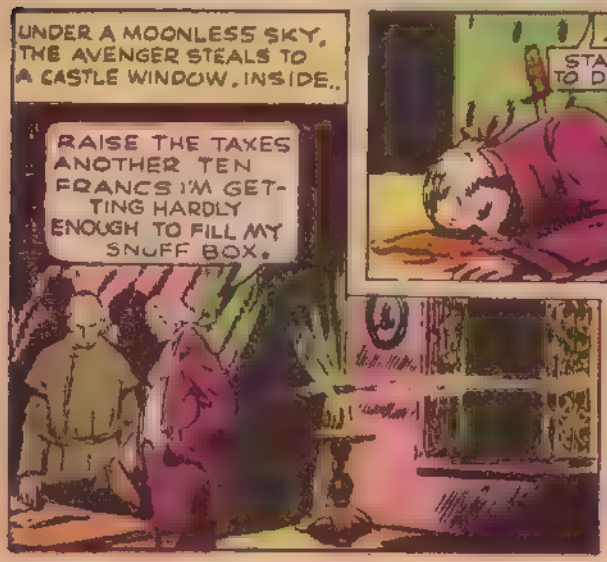

MEANWHILE, THE MARQUIS AGAIN PLOTS AN EVIL DEED!
WILL YOU LEAVE FOR THE PALACE TONIGHT?
I'LL HAVE A DECREE SIGNED, FORFEITING HIS PROPERTY TO ME

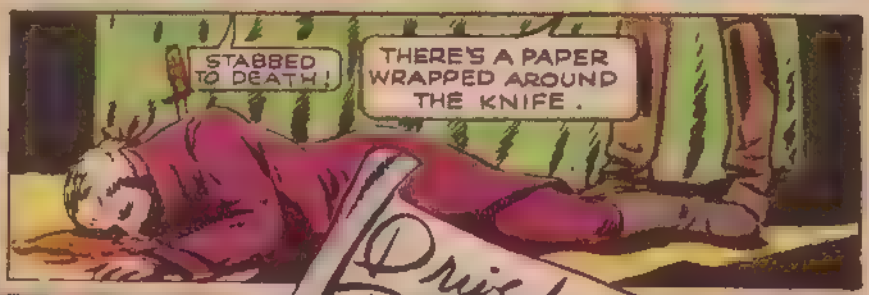
YES. NO - NO. THE HIGHWAYS ARE FULL OF THIEVES AT NIGHT. I'LL LEAVE AT DAWN - THEN, TO FOLLOW MY NEPHEW AND DELIVER THE DEATH BLOW! THIS TIME IT WON'T MISS!

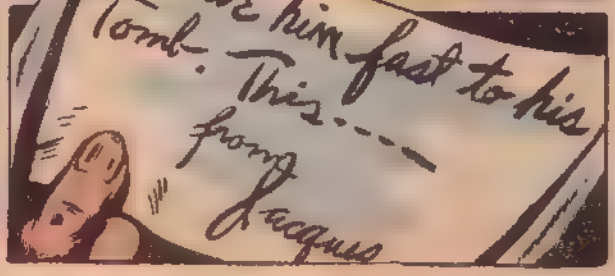

BUT
FATE MEANT THINGS DIFFERENTLY. THE MARQUIS WAS NOT TO CARRY OUT HIS PLOT. HE FAILED TO RECKON WITH HIS MANY ENEMIES ONE IN PARTICULAR

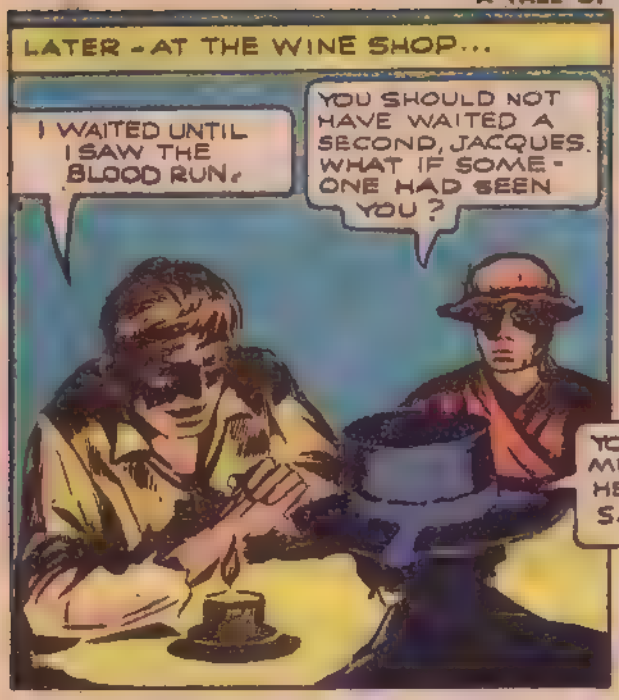

BACK IN THE WINE SHOP..
IT'S A LIVING DEATH FOR ME UNLESS I AVENGE MY CHILD'S DEATH.
THEN GO, JACQUES TAKE HIM OFF OUR REGISTRY NOW


PERHAPS, MY WIFE, THIS WILL BE THE SPARK TO SET FRANCE AFIRE!

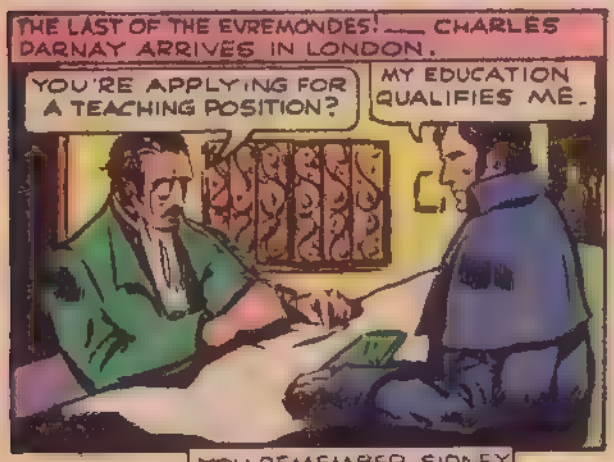

UNDER A MOONLESS SKY, THE AVENGER STEALS TO A CASTLE WINDOW. INSIDE..
RAISE THE TAXES ANOTHER TEN FRANCS I'M GETTING HARDLY ENOUGH TO FILL MY SNUFF BOX.

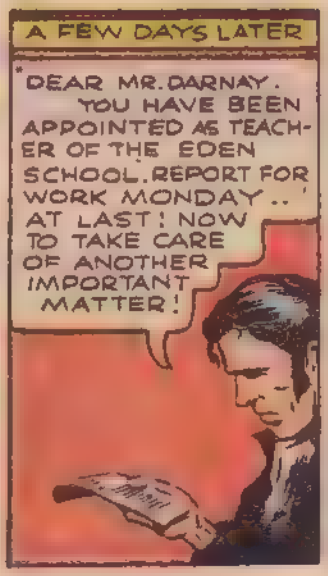

STABBED TO DEATH!
THERE'S A PAPER WRAPPED AROUND THE KNIFE.

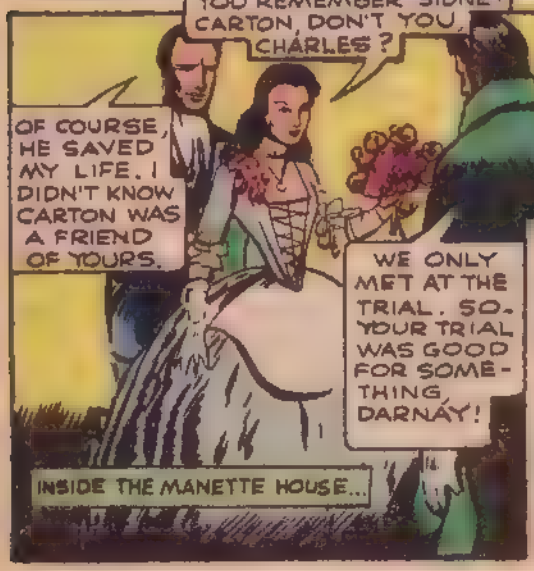

Drive him fast to his tomb. This.... from Jacques

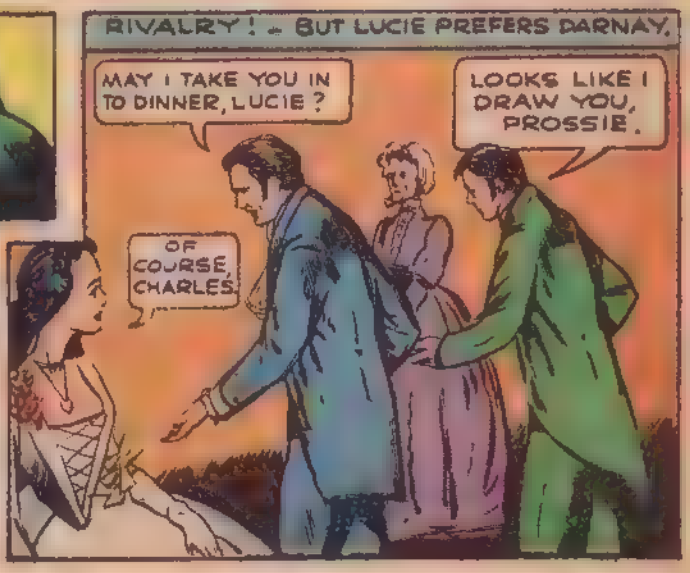

LATER - AT THE WINE SHOP...
I WAITED UNTIL I SAW THE BLOOD RUN.
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE WAITED A SECOND, JACQUES. WHAT IF SOMEONE HAD SEEN YOU?

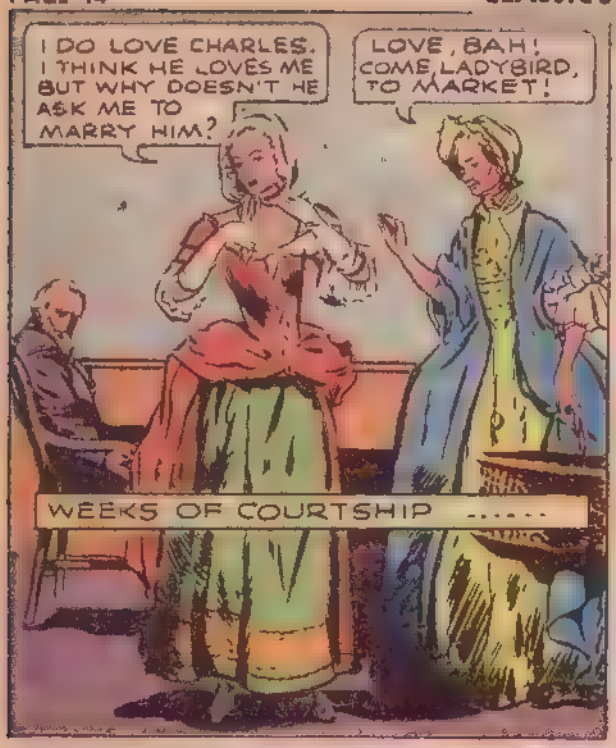
NOW YOU CAN RIP EVREMONDE FROM YOUR REGISTRY, MME. DEFARGE.
NOT YET. HE WAS NOT THE LAST OF THE EVREMONDES. WE SHALL SEE .....
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, MY WIFE. HE GOT AWAY SAFELY.

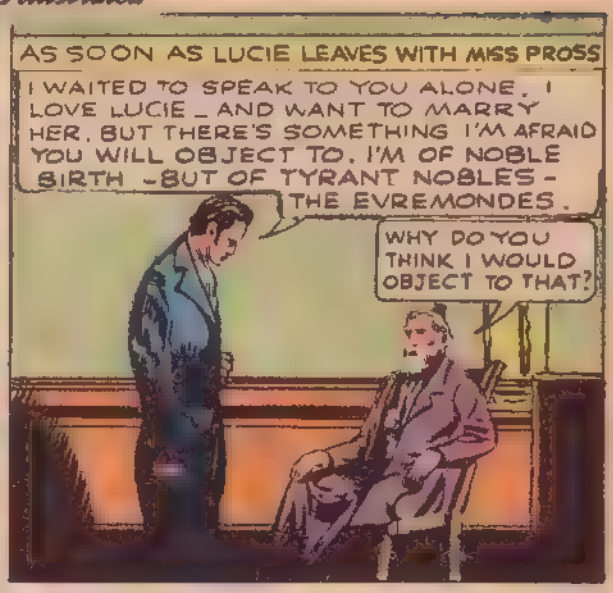

THE LAST OF THE EVREMONDES! — CHARLES DARNAY ARRIVES IN LONDON.
YOU'RE APPLYING FOR A TEACHING POSITION?
MY EDUCATION QUALIFIES ME.

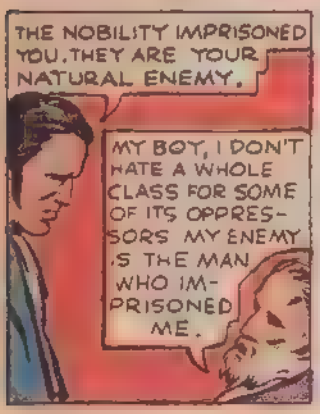

A FEW DAYS LATER
"DEAR MR. DARNAY. YOU HAVE BEEN APPOINTED AS TEACHER OF THE EDEN SCHOOL. REPORT FOR WORK MONDAY..'
AT LAST! NOW TO TAKE CARE OF ANOTHER IMPORTANT MATTER!


YOU REMEMBER SIDNEY CARTON, DON'T YOU, CHARLES?
OF COURSE, HE SAVED MY LIFE. I DIDN'T KNOW CARTON WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS.
WE ONLY MET AT THE TRIAL. SO - YOUR TRIAL WAS GOOD FOR SOMETHING, DARNAY!
INSIDE THE MANETTE HOUSE...


RIVALRY! - BUT LUCIE PREFERS DARNAY.
MAY I TAKE YOU IN TO DINNER, LUCIE?
LOOKS LIKE I DRAW YOU, PROSSIE.
OF COURSE, CHARLES.

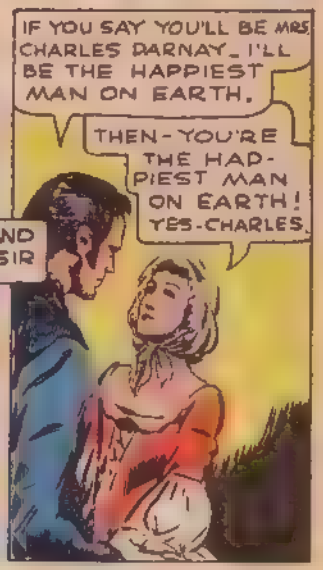

I DO LOVE CHARLES. I THINK HE LOVES ME BUT WHY DOESN'T HE ASK ME TO MARRY HIM?
LOVE, BAH! COME, LADYBIRD, TO MARKET!
WEEKS OF COURTSHIP .....

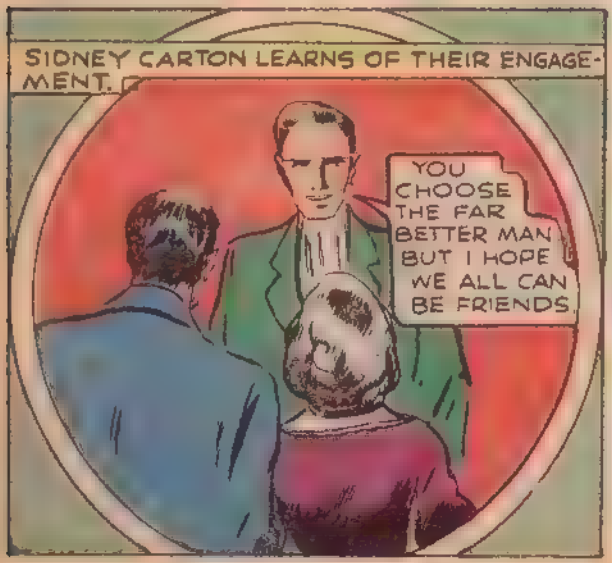

AS SOON AS LUCIE LEAVES WITH MISS PROSS
I WAITED TO SPEAK TO YOU ALONE. I LOVE LUCIE _ AND WANT TO MARRY HER. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I'M AFRAID YOU WILL OBJECT TO. I'M OF NOBLE BIRTH -BUT OF TYRANT NOBLES - THE EVREMONDES.
WHY DO YOU THINK I WOULD OBJECT TO THAT?


THE NOBILITY IMPRISONED YOU. THEY ARE YOUR NATURAL ENEMY.
MY BOY, I DON'T HATE A WHOLE CLASS FOR SOME OF ITS OPPRESSORS MY ENEMY IS THE MAN WHO IMPRISONED ME.

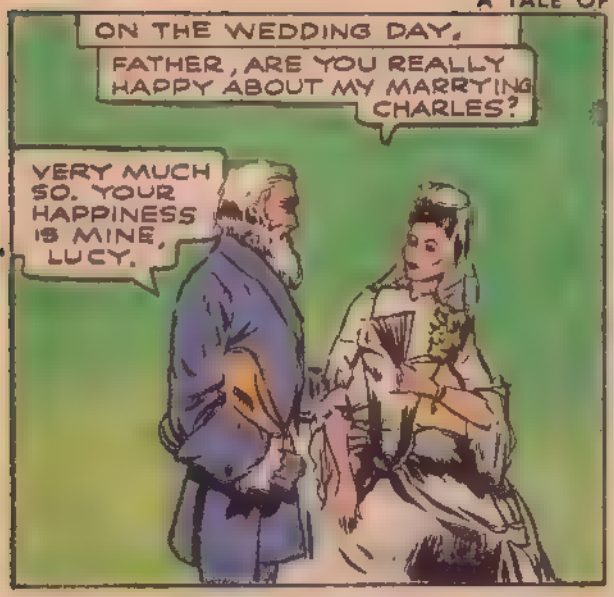
AND I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE NAME

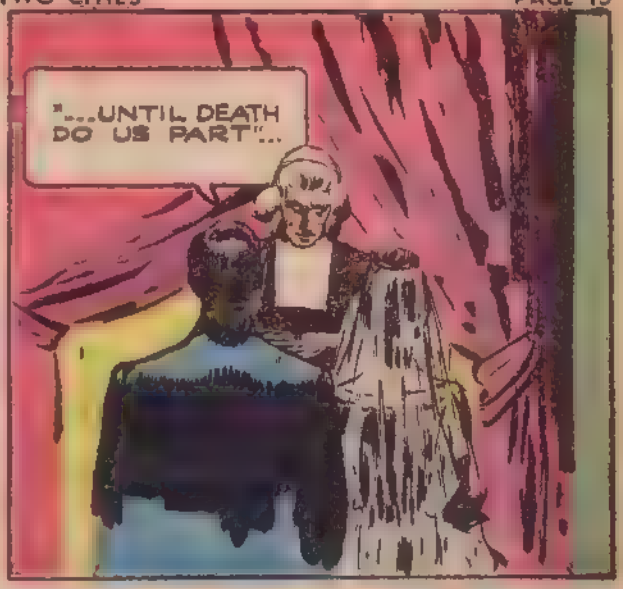
ALL I ASK IS ONE THING. LUCIE MUSTN'T BE TOLD. SHE MIGHT WORRY THAT HER MARRYING ONE OF NOBLE BIRTH WOULD AFFECT ME.
I UNDERSTAND THANK YOU, SIR

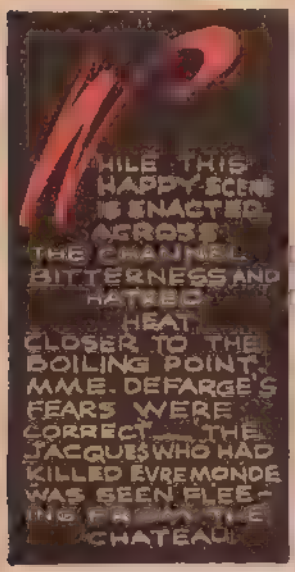

IF YOU SAY YOU'LL BE MRS CHARLES DARNAY _ I'LL BE THE HAPPIEST MAN ON EARTH.
THEN - YOU'RE THE HAPPIEST MAN ON EARTH! YES - CHARLES.


SIDNEY CARTON LEARNS OF THEIR ENGAGEMENT.
YOU CHOOSE THE FAR BETTER MAN BUT I HOPE WE ALL CAN BE FRIENDS.

IF, AT ANY TIME, YOU NEED ME _ FOR YOU AND THOSE DEAR TO YOU. I WOULD EMBRACE ANY SACRIFICE.

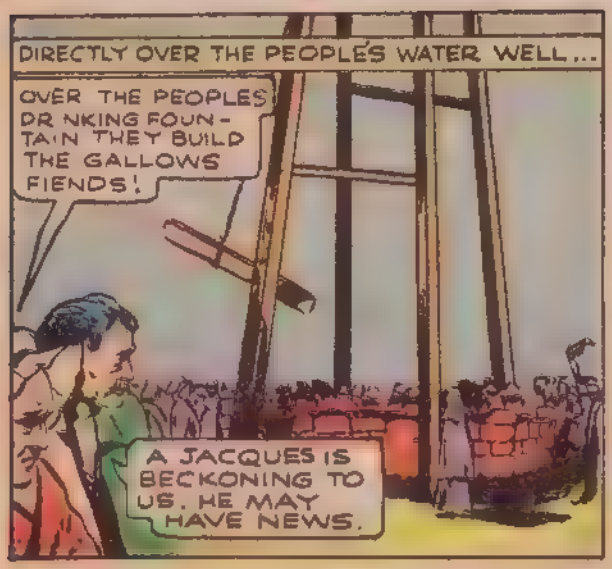

ON THE WEDDING DAY,
FATHER, ARE YOU REALLY HAPPY ABOUT MY MARRYING CHARLES?
VERY MUCH SO. YOUR HAPPINESS IS MINE, LUCY.


"...UNTIL DEATH DO US PART"...


WHILE THIS HAPPY SCENE IS ENACTED ACROSS THE CHANNEL BITTERNESS AND HATRED HEAT CLOSER TO THE BOILING POINT. MME. DEFARGE'S FEARS WERE CORRECT — THE JACQUES WHO HAD KILLED EVREMONDE WAS SEEN FLEEING FROM THE CHATEAU

HE IS HUNTED DOWN IN A FOREST—
THERE HE IS! DRIVE HIM FAST TO HIS TOMB!
WE'LL BUILD A BRAND NEW GALLOWS FOR HIM!

AND THE GALLOWS IS BEGUN...

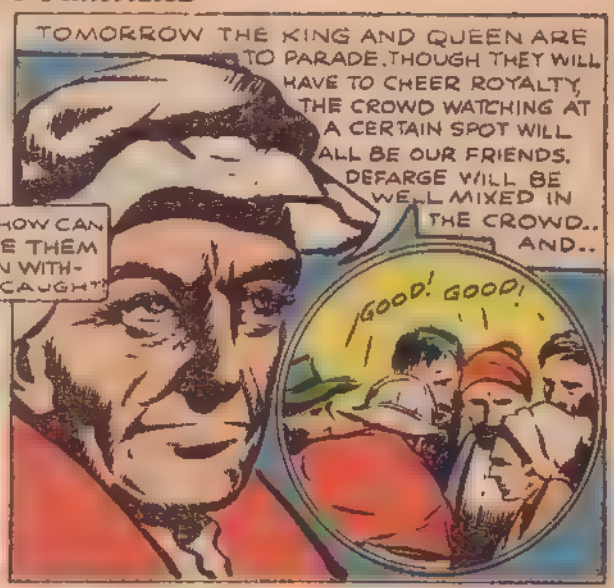

DIRECTLY OVER THE PEOPLE'S WATER WELL...
OVER THE PEOPLES DRINKING FOUNTAIN THEY BUILD THE GALLOWS FIENDS!
A JACQUES IS BECKONING TO US. HE MAY HAVE NEWS.

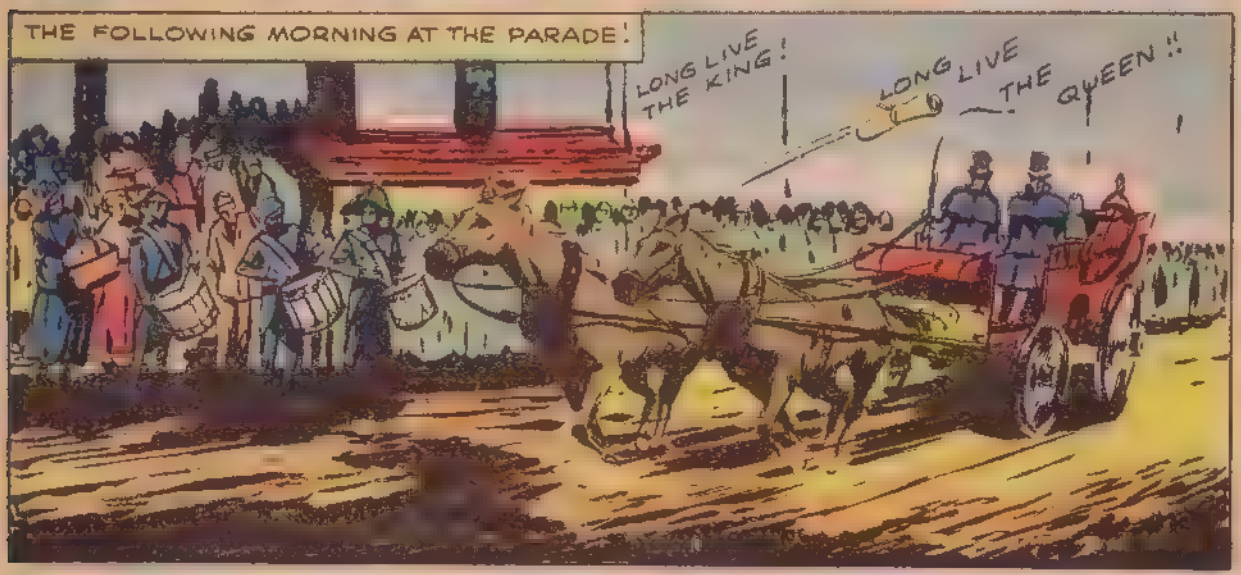
IT WILL TAKE 20 DAYS TO BUILD THE GALLOWS UNTIL THEN THEY ARE TORTURING HIM. I SAW THEM DO IT. THEY OPENED HIS FLESH WITH KNIVES...

ENOUGH! A MEETING TONIGHT AT THE WINESHOP. EIGHT O'CLOCK.

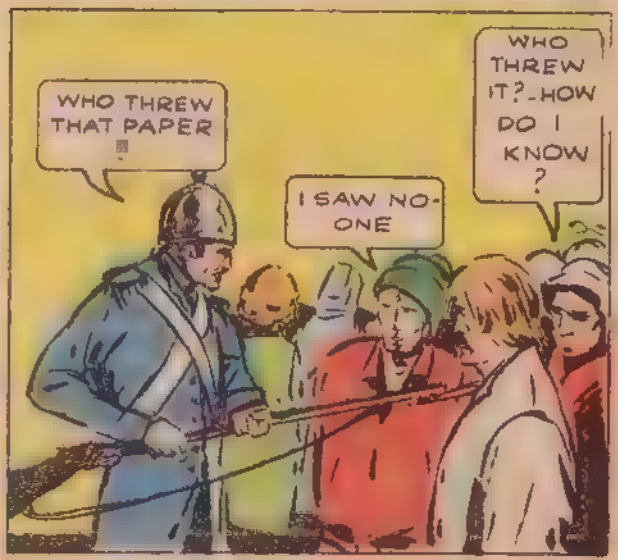
TORTURE AND DEATH - FOR WHAT? IT WAS JUSTICE TO KILL AN EVREMONDE. WE SAY SO IN THIS PETITION TO THE KING AND QUEEN.

WE'LL SIGN IT UNDER THE NAME OF JACQUES.
GOOD BUT HOW CAN DEFARGE GIVE THEM THE PETITION WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT?


TOMORROW THE KING AND QUEEN ARE TO PARADE. THOUGH THEY WILL HAVE TO CHEER ROYALTY, THE CROWD WATCHING AT A CERTAIN SPOT WILL ALL BE OUR FRIENDS. DEFARGE WILL BE WELL MIXED IN THE CROWD.. AND..
GOOD! GOOD!

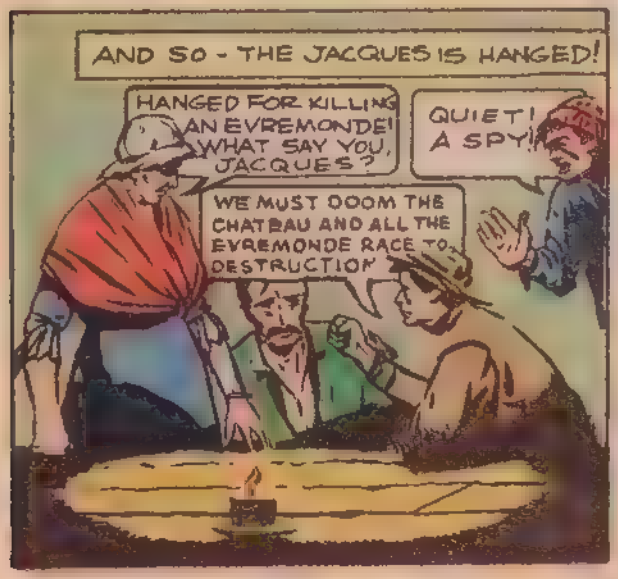

THE FOLLOWING MORNING AT THE PARADE!
LONG LIVE THE KING!
LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!!

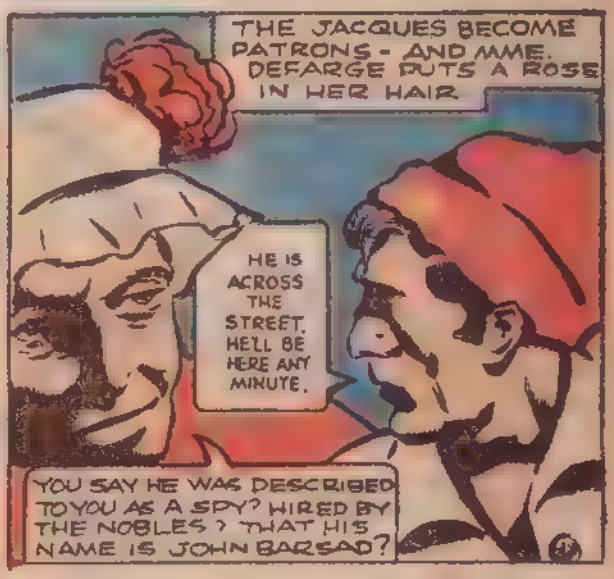
WHAT-! WHO DARED THIS OUTRAGE? WHO IS THIS JACQUES? FIND HIM!


WHO THREW THAT PAPER
I SAW NO-ONE
WHO THREW IT?-HOW DO I KNOW?

AND THE KING TORE THE PETITION TO BITS, HE WAS SO ENRAGED.
THAT NIGHT, THE JACQUES MAKE THEIR REPORT
HE MADE A BIG MISTAKE NOT TO SHOW MERCY

THOSE BEGGARS ARE GETTING UNRULY. YIELD SOME GROUND TO QUIET THEM.
GIVE IN TO THEM! NEVER! IF THEY SHOULD TRY TO REBEL, I'LL SEND TROOPS TO PUT THEM DOWN FAST!
WHILE A COURTIER WARNS THE KING.....


AND SO - THE JACQUES IS HANGED!
HANGED FOR KILLING AN EVREMONDE! WHAT SAY YOU, JACQUES?
QUIET! A SPY!
WE MUST DOOM THE CHATEAU AND ALL THE EVREMONDE RACE TO DESTRUCTION


THE JACQUES BECOME PATRONS - AND MME. DEFARGE PUTS A ROSE IN HER HAIR.
HE IS ACROSS THE STREET. HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.
YOU SAY HE WAS DESCRIBED TO YOU AS A SPY? HIRED BY THE NOBLES? THAT HIS NAME IS JOHN BARSAD?

JOHN BARSAD! SENT BY NOBLEMEN TO LEARN WHO ARE THE JACQUES.
THAT POOR FELLOW WHO WAS HANGED THIS MORNING - THE PEOPLE MUST BE ANGRY ABOUT IT.
HOW DO I KNOW?

BARSAD TRIES ANOTHER APPROACH!
AH! THE POOR OPPRESSED PEOPLE. MISERABLE IS THEIR LOT, ISN'T IT?
IS IT?

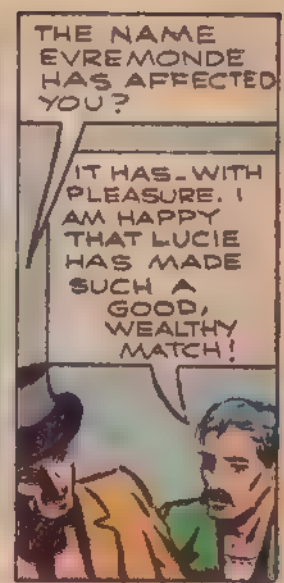
YOU KNIT WITH GREAT SKILL.
WHAT IS IT YOU'RE KNITTING!
MOSTLY SHROUDS

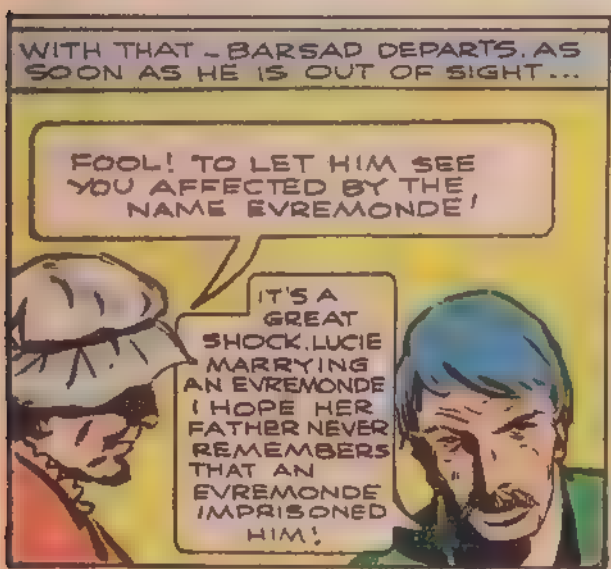
DEFARGE ENTERS
MY HUSBAND, DEFARGE.
DEFARGE, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SHELTERED DR MANETTE?
SUCH IS THE FACT!

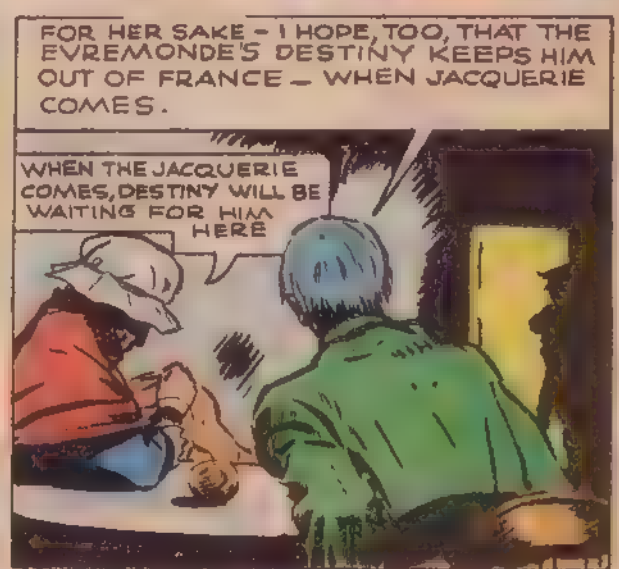
YOU HEAR NOW FROM THE MANETTES?
NO AFTER WE RECEIVED A LETTER TELLING OF THEIR SAFE ARRIVAL, CORRESPONDENCE DROPPED-

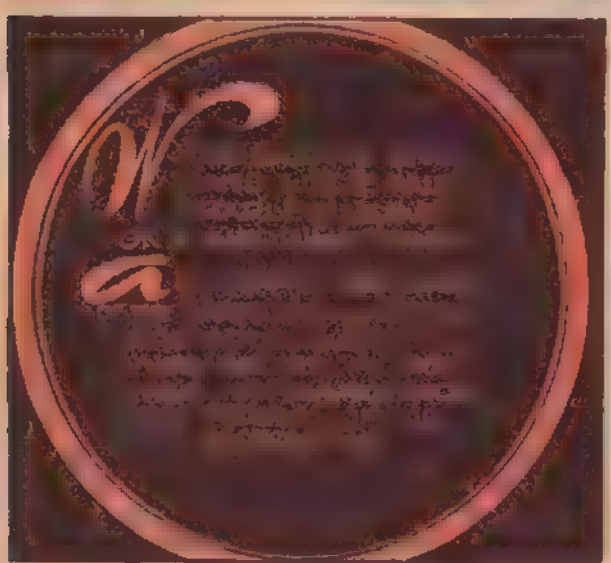
THEN-WITH EYES THAT PIERCED DEFARGE
I MET THEM IN ENGLAND. LUCIE HAS MARRIED A YOUNG MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF CHARLES DARNAY BUT HE IS REALLY AN EVREMONDE!

EVREMONDE!

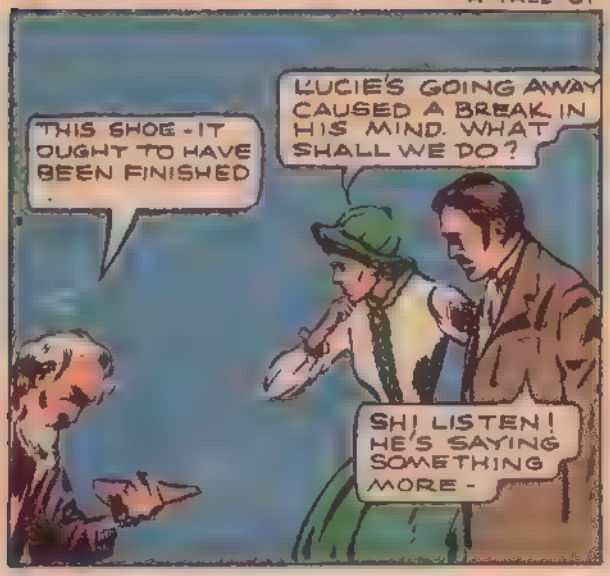

THE NAME EVREMONDE HAS AFFECTED YOU?
IT HAS-WITH PLEASURE. I AM HAPPY THAT LUCIE HAS MADE SUCH A GOOD, WEALTHY MATCH!

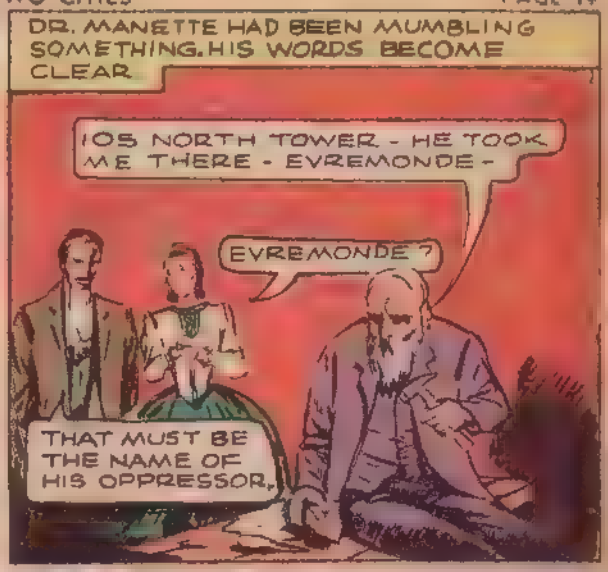

WITH THAT-BARSAD DEPARTS. AS SOON AS HE IS OUT OF SIGHT...
FOOL! TO LET HIM SEE YOU AFFECTED BY THE NAME EVREMONDE!
IT'S A GREAT SHOCK. LUCIE MARRYING AN EVREMONDE I HOPE HER FATHER NEVER REMEMBERS THAT AN EVREMONDE IMPRISONED HIM!


FOR HER SAKE - I HOPE, TOO, THAT THE EVREMONDE'S DESTINY KEEPS HIM OUT OF FRANCE - WHEN JACQUERIE COMES.
WHEN THE JACQUERIE COMES, DESTINY WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM HERE



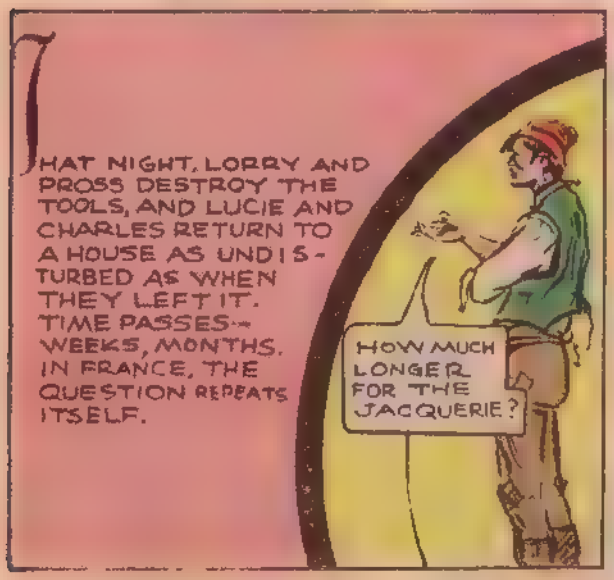
MR LORRY! COME QUICK! HE'S MAKING SHOES AGAIN.

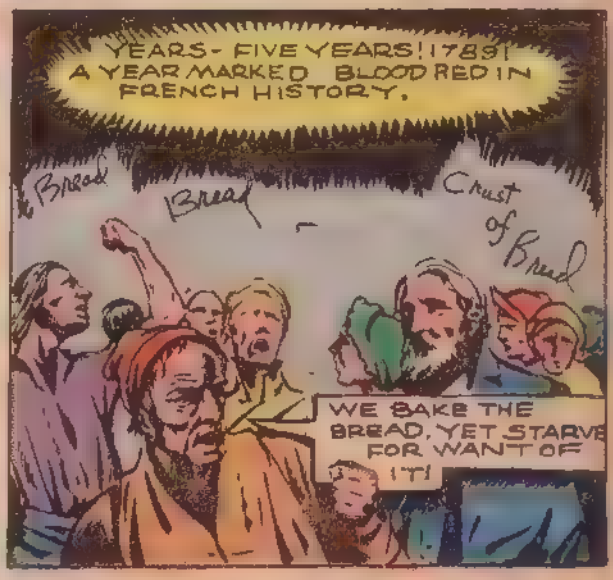

THIS SHOE - IT OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN FINISHED
LUCIE'S GOING AWAY CAUSED A BREAK IN HIS MIND. WHAT SHALL WE DO?
SH! LISTEN! HE'S SAYING SOMETHING MORE -


DR. MANETTE HAD BEEN MUMBLING SOMETHING. HIS WORDS BECOME CLEAR
105 NORTH TOWER - HE TOOK ME THERE - EVREMONDE -
EVREMONDE?
THAT MUST BE THE NAME OF HIS OPPRESSOR.

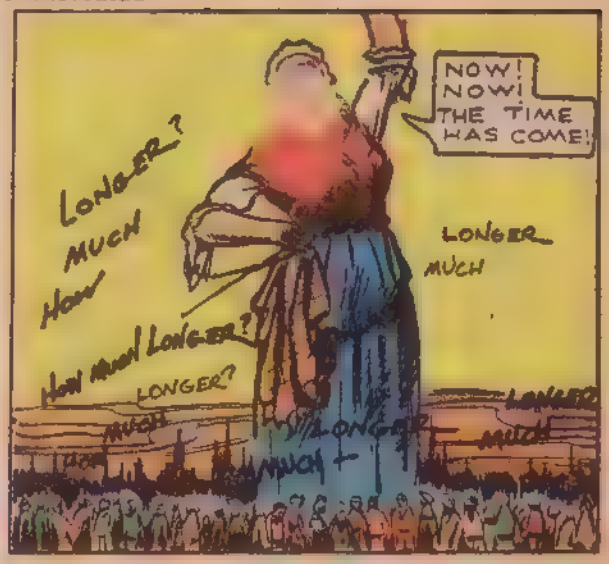
SOME DAYS LATER - AS SUDDENLY AS MANETTE LOST HIS MEMORY, HE REGAINS IT
WHAT HAPPENED? HAD I GONE OFF?
YES. AND GAVE US SOME INFORMATION. YOU NAMED YOUR OPPRESSOR! YOU CALLED HIM EVREMONDE!

EVREMONDE! GREAT HEAVENS! NOW I REMEMBER! CHARLES MUST NEVER KNOW. PLEASE KEEP ME FROM LAPSING AGAIN. DESTROY MY SHOEMAKING TOOLS.


THAT NIGHT, LORRY AND PROSS DESTROY THE TOOLS, AND LUCIE AND CHARLES RETURN TO A HOUSE AS UNDISTURBED AS WHEN THEY LEFT IT. TIME PASSES -- WEEKS, MONTHS. IN FRANCE, THE QUESTION REPEATS ITSELF.
HOW MUCH LONGER FOR THE JACQUERIE?


YEARS - FIVE YEARS! 1789! A YEAR MARKED BLOOD RED IN FRENCH HISTORY.
Bread
Bread
Crust of Bread
WE BAKE THE BREAD, YET STARVE FOR WANT OF IT!

FROM OUT THE ROYAL PALACE COME THESE FATAL WORDS FROM A LAUGHING QUEEN...!
THE PEOPLE ASK FOR BREAD? LET THEM EAT CAKE!

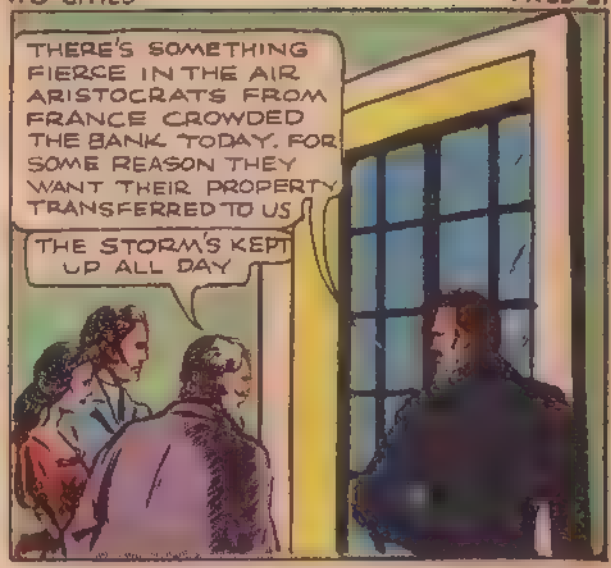

NOW! NOW! THE TIME HAS COME!
LONGER?
MUCH
HOW
LONGER
MUCH
HOW MUCH LONGER?
LONGER?
MUCH
LONGER
MUCH
LONGER
MUCH

PATRIOTS! LOOK! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS, I PUT MY KNITTING ASIDE - AND TAKE UP...!...

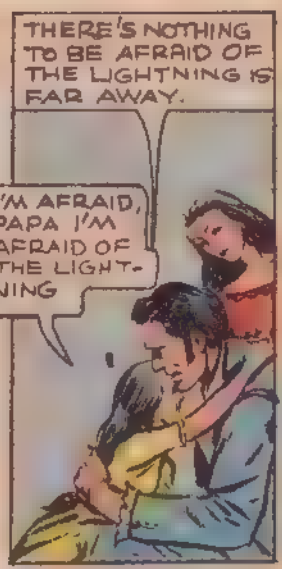
AN AXE!

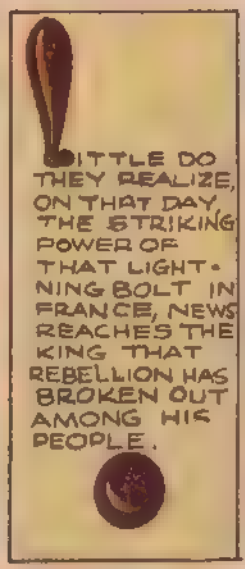
PATRIOTS! WE ARE READY! TO THE BASTILLE
DOWN WITH THE BASTILLE!
FREE THE PRISONERS!
DOWN WITH TYRANNY!

IN ENGLAND, ON THAT DAY, A LIGHTNING BOLT IS PART OF A MID-JULY ELECTRIC STORM.

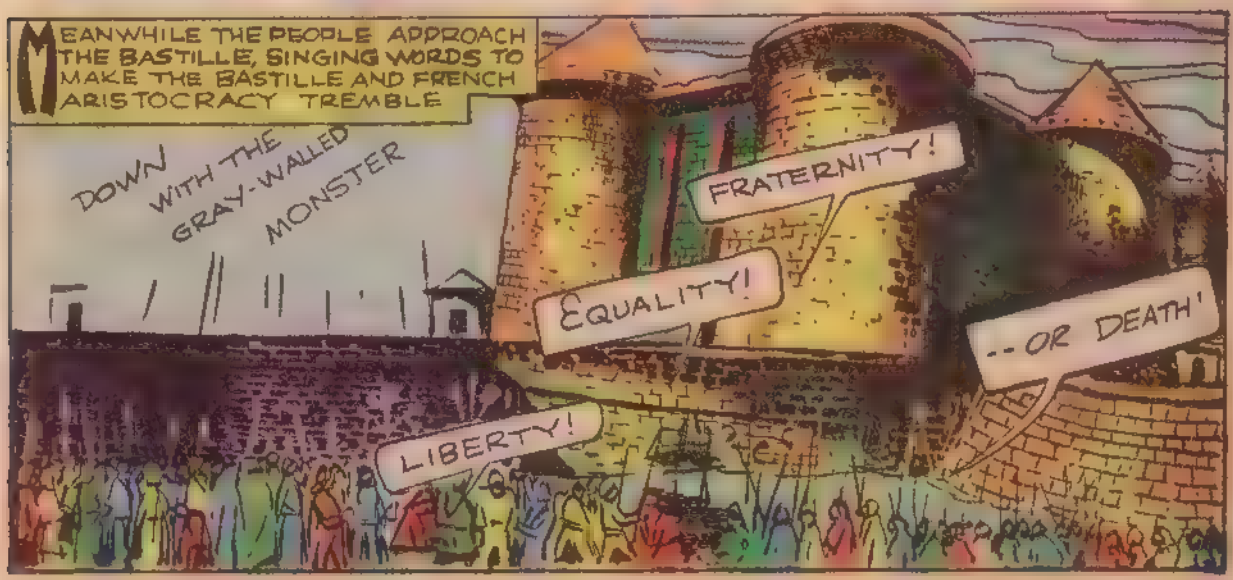

THERE'S SOMETHING FIERCE IN THE AIR ARISTOCRATS FROM FRANCE CROWDED THE BANK TODAY. FOR SOME REASON THEY WANT THEIR PROPERTY TRANSFERRED TO US
THE STORM'S KEPT UP ALL DAY

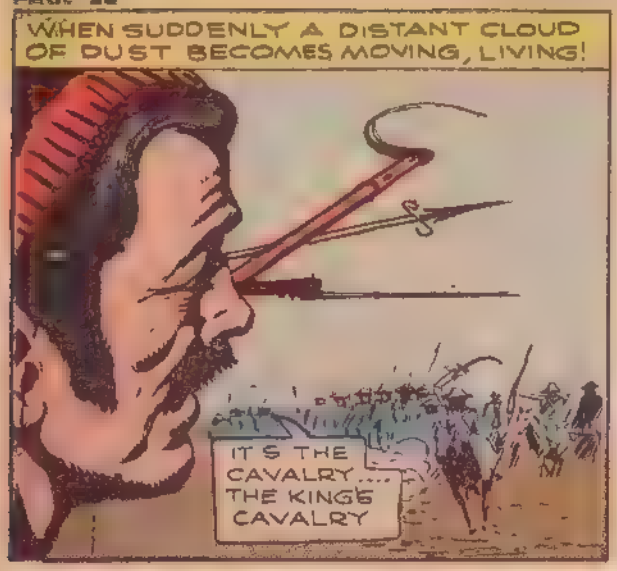
A SPLIT SECOND LATER
MAMA
PAPA!

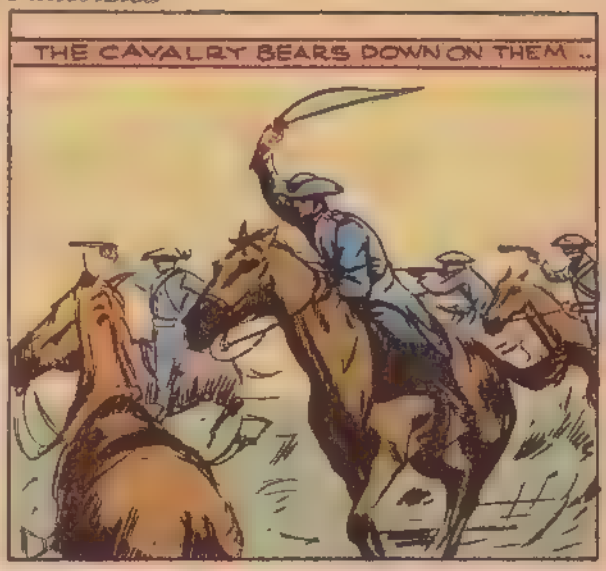

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF THE LIGHTNING IS FAR AWAY.
I'M AFRAID, PAPA I'M AFRAID OF THE LIGHTNING


LITTLE DO THEY REALIZE, ON THAT DAY, THE STRIKING POWER OF THAT LIGHTNING BOLT IN FRANCE, NEWS REACHES THE KING THAT REBELLION HAS BROKEN OUT AMONG HIS PEOPLE.

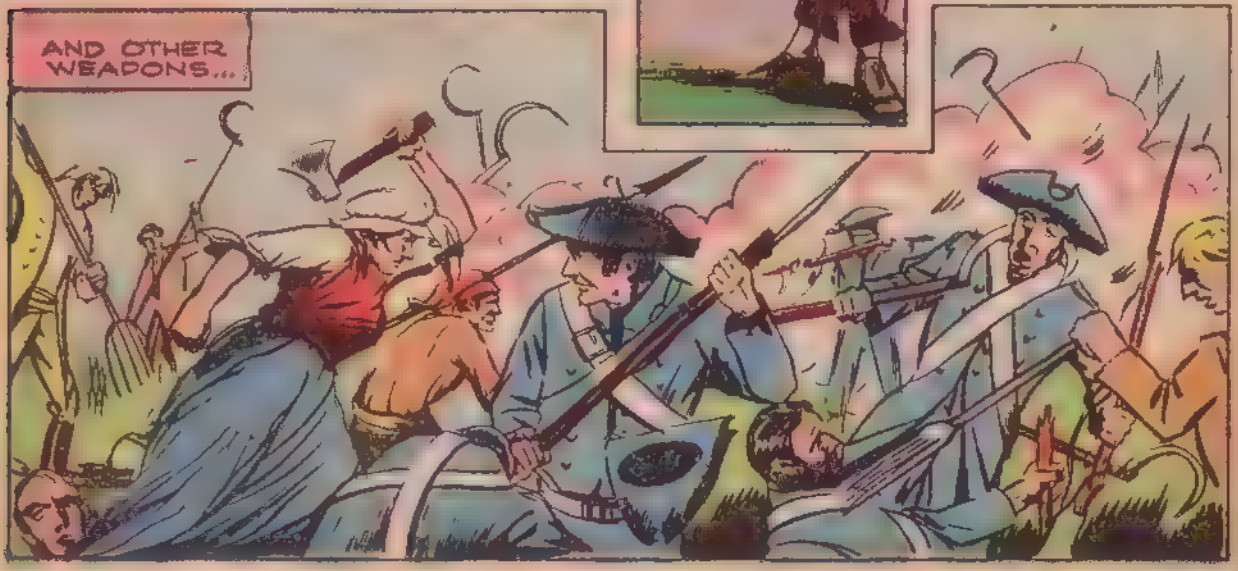
I'LL SEND TROOPS AGAINST THEIR LITTLE UPRISING! I'LL PUT IT DOWN!

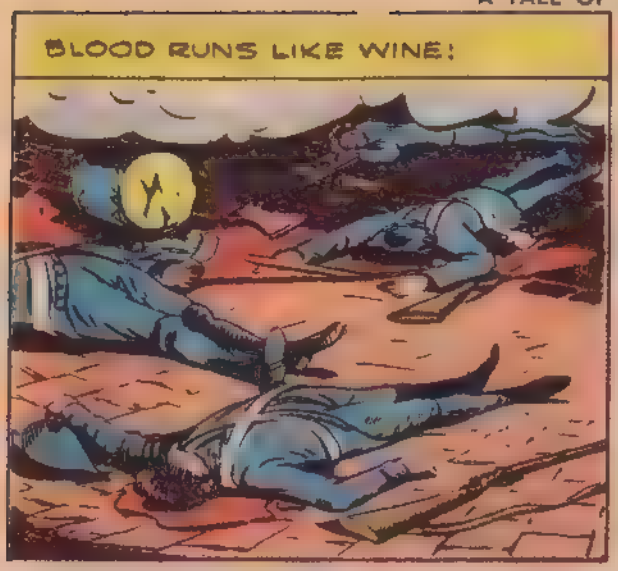

MEANWHILE THE PEOPLE APPROACH THE BASTILLE, SINGING WORDS TO MAKE THE BASTILLE AND FRENCH ARISTOCRACY TREMBLE
DOWN WITH THE GRAY-WALLED MONSTER
FRATERNITY!
EQUALITY!
LIBERTY!
--OR DEATH!

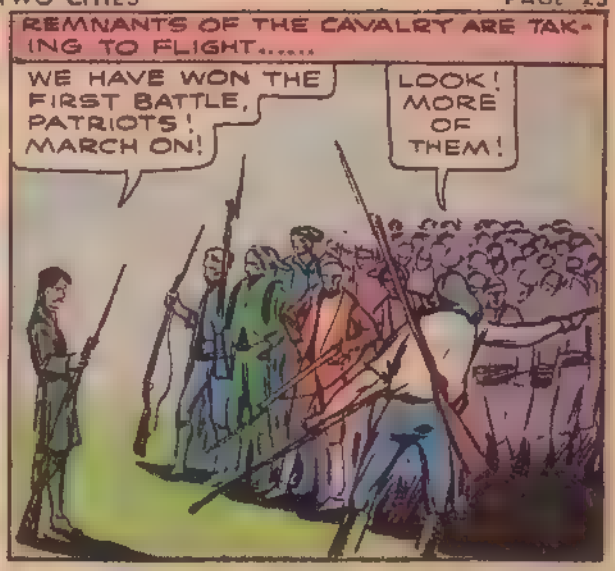

WHEN SUDDENLY A DISTANT CLOUD OF DUST BECOMES MOVING, LIVING!
IT'S THE CAVALRY.... THE KING'S CAVALRY

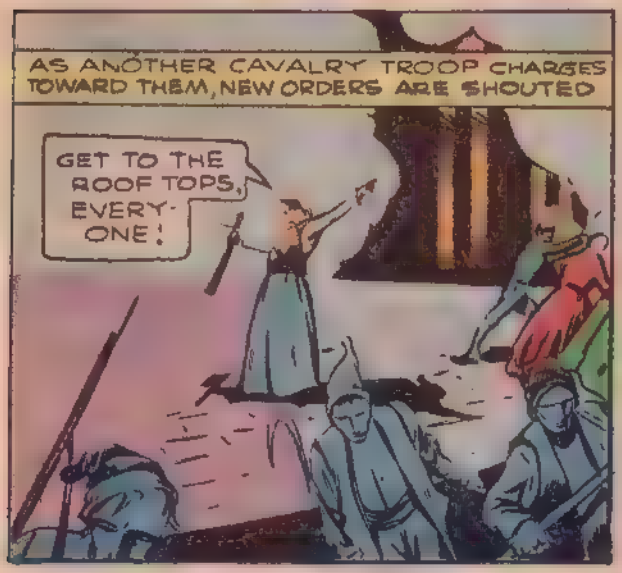

THE CAVALRY BEARS DOWN ON THEM ..

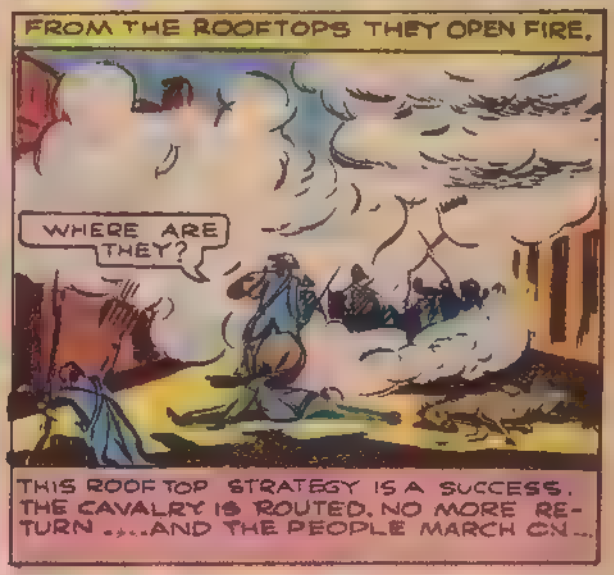
FIRE!
PATRIOTS
FIRE!
AND THE MARCHERS ANSWER WITH FIRE...

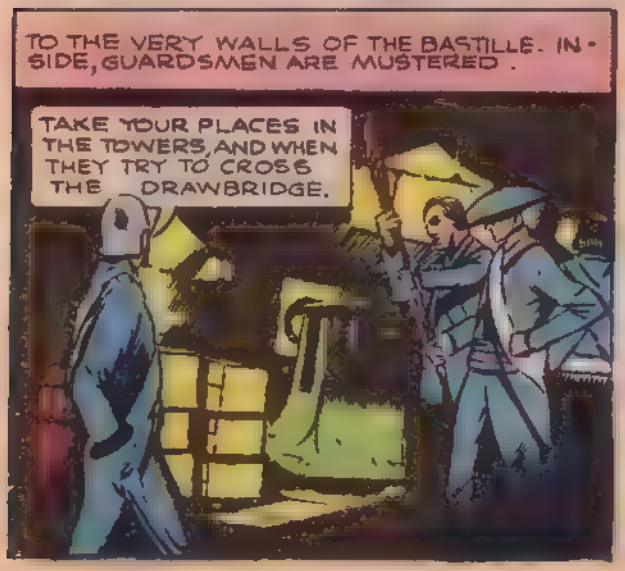

AND OTHER WEAPONS...


BLOOD RUNS LIKE WINE!


REMNANTS OF THE CAVALRY ARE TAKING TO FLIGHT.....
WE HAVE WON THE FIRST BATTLE, PATRIOTS! MARCH ON!
LOOK! MORE OF THEM!

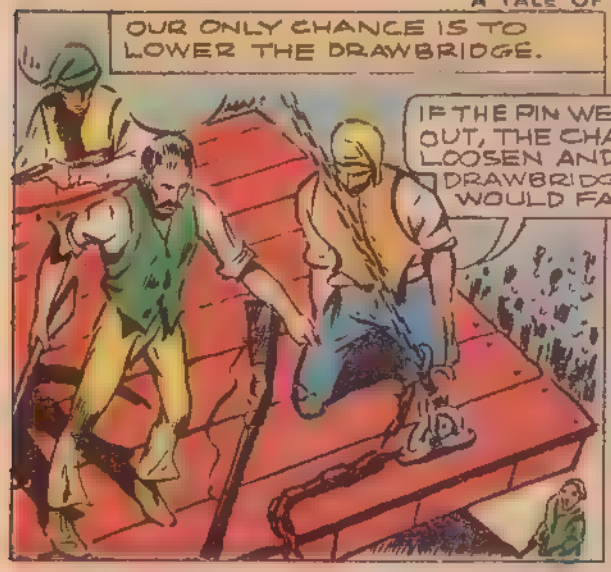

AS ANOTHER CAVALRY TROOP CHARGES TOWARD THEM, NEW ORDERS ARE SHOUTED
GET TO THE ROOF TOPS, EVERY-ONE!

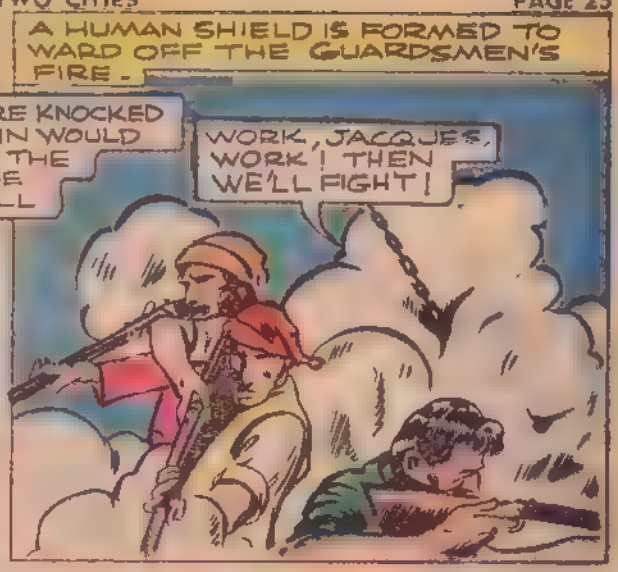

FROM THE ROOFTOPS THEY OPEN FIRE.
WHERE ARE THEY?
THIS ROOF TOP STRATEGY IS A SUCCESS. THE CAVALRY IS ROUTED. NO MORE RETURN .....AND THE PEOPLE MARCH ON...

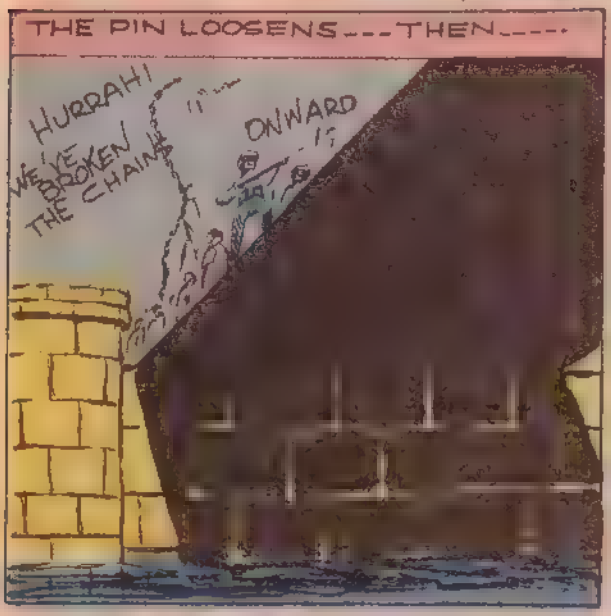

TO THE VERY WALLS OF THE BASTILLE. INSIDE, GUARDSMEN ARE MUSTERED.
TAKE YOUR PLACES IN THE TOWERS, AND WHEN THEY TRY TO CROSS THE DRAWBRIDGE.

STORM THE BASTILLE! OVER THE BRIDGE!

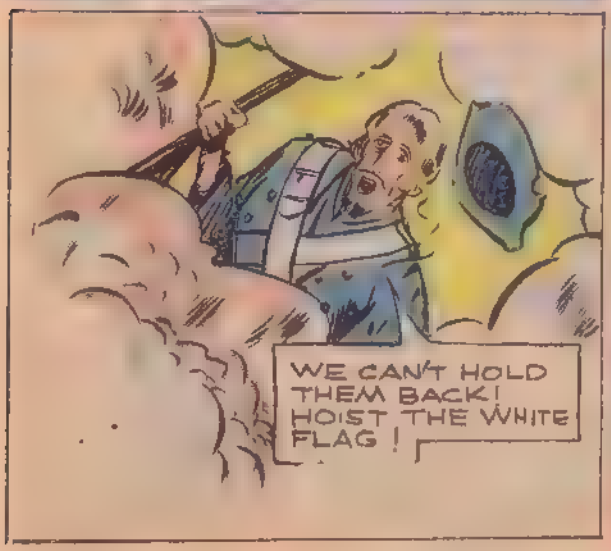
The Attack!
BUT - AS THE FIRST ASSAULTERS STEP ONTO THE DRAW-BRIDGE, IT SLOWLY RISES.

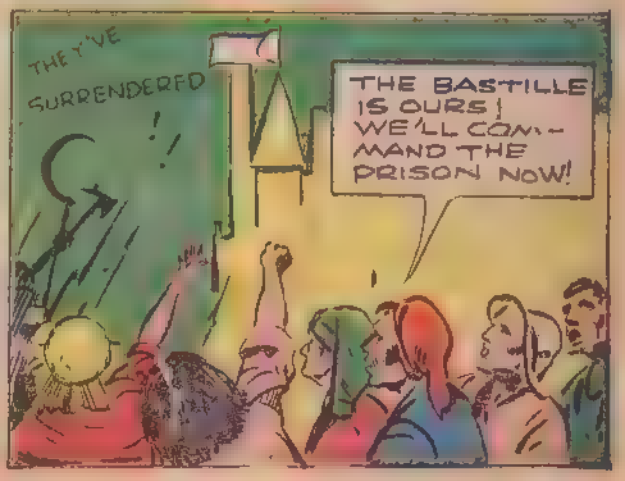

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO LOWER THE DRAWBRIDGE.
IF THE PIN WERE KNOCKED OUT, THE CHAIN WOULD LOOSEN AND THE DRAWBRIDGE WOULD FALL


A HUMAN SHIELD IS FORMED TO WARD OFF THE GUARDSMEN'S FIRE.
WORK, JACQUES, WORK! THEN WE'LL FIGHT!

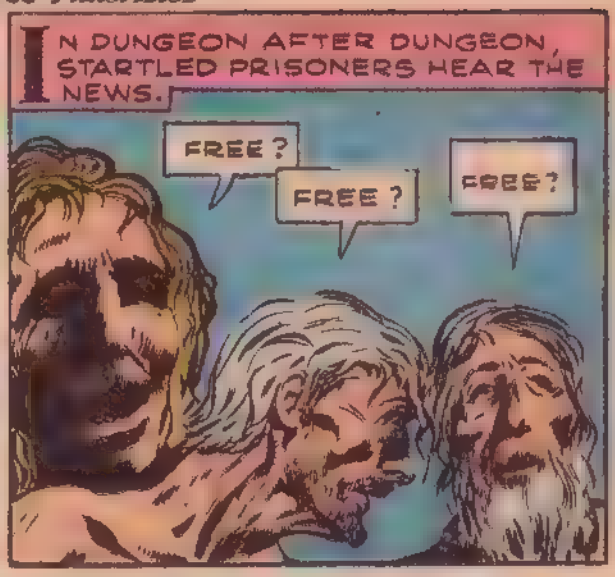

THE PIN LOOSENS---THEN----
HURRAH! WE'VE BROKEN THE CHAIN
ONWARD

WOMEN! WE CAN FIGHT AS WELL AS MEN! FOLLOW ME!

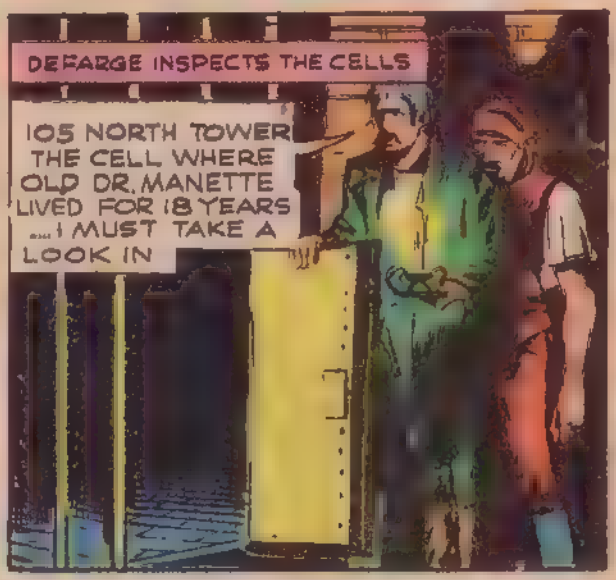

WE CAN'T HOLD THEM BACK! HOIST THE WHITE FLAG!


THEY'VE SURRENDERED!
THE BASTILLE IS OURS! WE'LL COMMAND THE PRISON NOW!

THE FIRST BUSINESS OF THE NEW COMMAND IS TO RELEASE THE PRISONERS.
COME OUT, FRIEND YOURE FREE.
FREE? YOU'RE MAKING SPORT. I'LL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY.

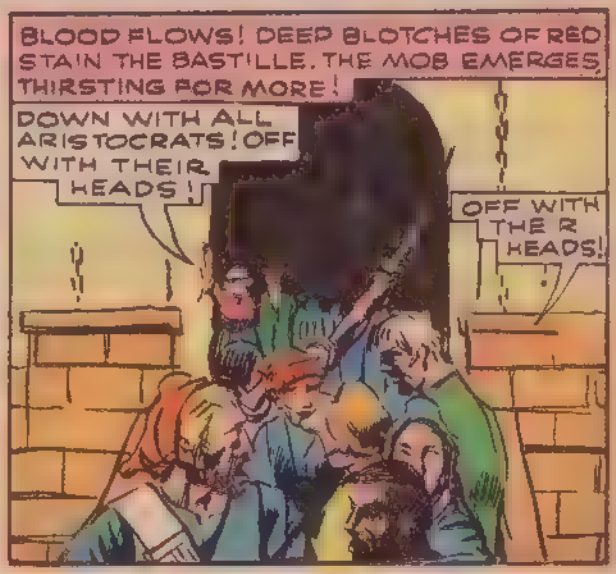

IN DUNGEON AFTER DUNGEON, STARTLED PRISONERS HEAR THE NEWS.
FREE?
FREE?
FREE?

FREE!
AIR! - SUNSHINE
AIR!

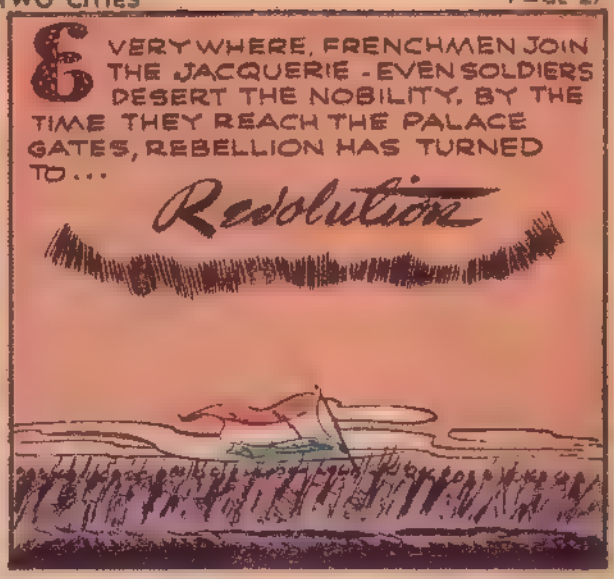

DEFARGE INSPECTS THE CELLS
105 NORTH TOWER THE CELL WHERE OLD DR. MANETTE LIVED FOR 18 YEARS ...I MUST TAKE A LOOK IN

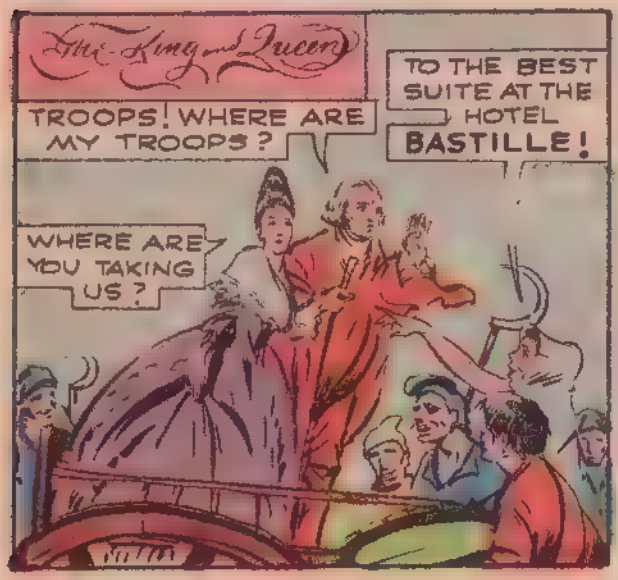
NEXT... A TORTURE CHAMBER!
THEY CHAINED THE PRISONERS TO THIS TURN-TABLE

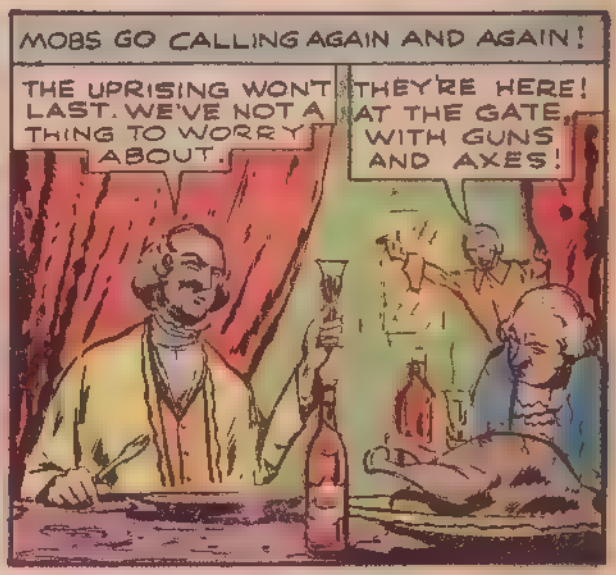
A WHIP WITH BARBED THONGS.


BLOOD FLOWS! DEEP BLOTCHES OF RED STAIN THE BASTILLE. THE MOB EMERGES, THIRSTING FOR MORE!
DOWN WITH ALL ARISTOCRATS! OFF WITH THEIR HEADS!
OFF WITH THE R HEADS!

IN MME. DEFARGE'S KNITTING ARE WOVEN ALL THOSE MARKED FOR DEATH!
THE KING AND QUEEN FIRST!
TO THE ROYAL PALACE!

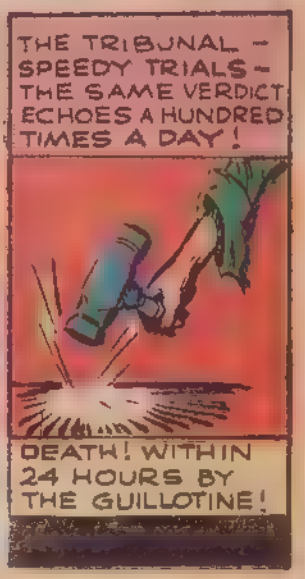

EVERYWHERE, FRENCHMEN JOIN THE JACQUERIE - EVEN SOLDIERS DESERT THE NOBILITY. BY THE TIME THEY REACH THE PALACE GATES, REBELLION HAS TURNED TO...
Revolution


The King and Queen
TROOPS! WHERE ARE MY TROOPS?
TO THE BEST SUITE AT THE HOTEL BASTILLE!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?


MOBS GO CALLING AGAIN AND AGAIN!
THE UPRISING WON'T LAST. WE'VE NOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT.
THEY'RE HERE! AT THE GATE, WITH GUNS AND AXES!

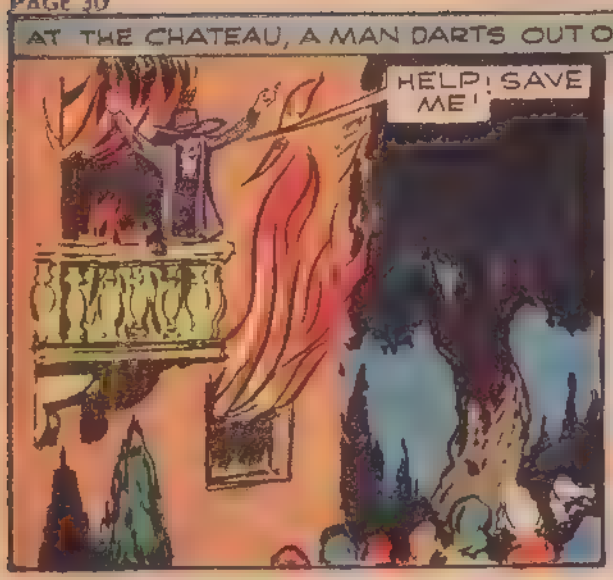
CELLS ARE JAMMED WITH ARISTOCRATS.
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! LET US OUT!
YES, I'LL LET YOU OUT - TO THE TORTURE ROOM! --WE HAVE A NICE ONE WHERE YOU TORTURED YOUR VICTIMS!
REMEMBER?

YOUR TRIAL COMES UP TOMORROW
IT'S ABOUT TIME! WE DEMAND JUSTICE!
JUSTICE! YOU ARE FINE ONES TO TALK! YOU, WHO ENSLAVED THE PEOPLE!

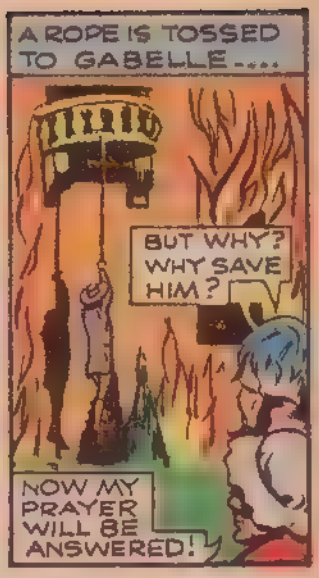

THE TRIBUNAL - SPEEDY TRIALS - THE SAME VERDICT ECHOES A HUNDRED TIMES A DAY!
DEATH! WITHIN 24 HOURS BY THE GUILLOTINE!

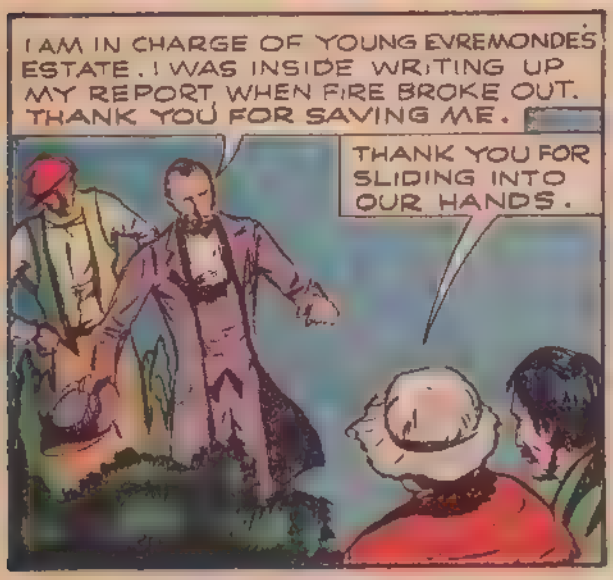
THE GUILLOTINE! DREADED HEADCHOPPER! THE ENTIRE RITUAL OF THE EXECUTION BECOMES A NEW SPORT IN FRANCE.
SHARPEN WELL THE AXE!
IT WILL TICKLE THE NECKS OF THE NOBLES.
JUMBRILS JAMMED WITH ARISTOCRATS, RUMBLE CEASELESSLY THROUGH THE STREETS ON THEIR WAY TO THE GUILLOTINE.
HANG ON TO YOUR HEADS! YOU WON'T HAVE 'EM VERY LONG!
THE GUILLOTINE IS THE BEST CURE FOR A HEADACHE!
COMING TO THE GUILLOTINE, CITIZENESS DEFARGE?
OF COURSE! I HAVE A RESERVED SEAT AT THE HEAD-ROLLING!
FIFTY-THREE!
HOW MANY TODAY?
AT THE GUILLOTINE: A FRONT ROW SEAT FOR MME. DEFARGE!
A LEATHER-SKINNED NECK! COME, AXEMAN, CHOP! ...AH!
THAT HEAD'S A TOUGH ONE TO GET OFF!
CLEAN THROUGH! THERE IT ROLLS!
ONE BY ONE THE VICTIMS ARE BROUGHT TO THE GUILLOTINE.

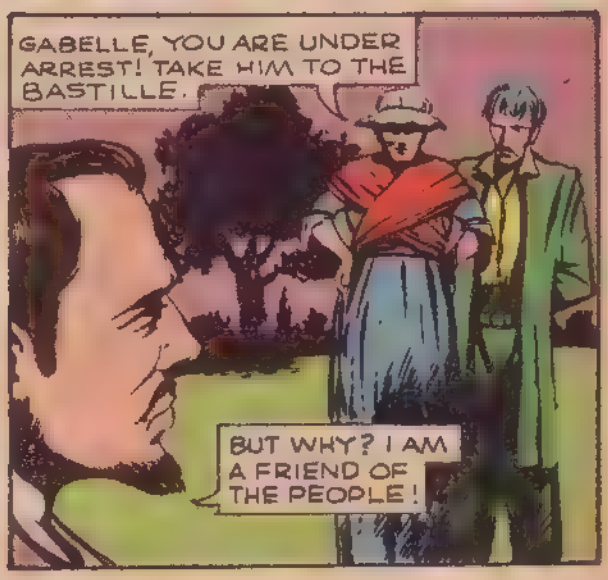
MEANWHILE, IN A LONDON HOME...
"FEWER ARISTOCRATS REACH ENGLAND. ESCAPE FROM FRANCE NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE.. HEAVY GUARDS AT BORDER"
A NOBLE'S LIFE IS IN GRAVE DANGER THERE.
YOU MUST NEVER RETURN TO FRANCE, CHARLES. THOUGH YOU'VE DONE NO HARM, YOU'RE AN EVREMONDE!
OF COURSE, I WON'T RETURN. I HAVE NO REASON EVER TO.
BUT BEWARE, CHARLES, BEWARE! MME. DEFARGE'S THOUGHTS ARE FOCUSING ONCE MORE ON EVREMONDE. THE MURDERED MARQUIS' NAME HAD BEEN ONE OF THE FIRST KNITTED INTO HER REGISTRY!
THE EVREMONDE CHATEAU-AND ALL THE RACE--WE PLEDGED ITS DOOM!
ONLY ONE PORTION OF THE PLEDGE CAN BE KEPT-TO DESTROY THE CHATEAU!
TONIGHT WE'LL SET FIRE TO IT. IF ONLY WE COULD GET THE YOUNG EVREMONDE OUT OF ENGLAND
THERE IS NO WAY.
THAT NIGHT...
AH, THE FIRE'S STARTED. GOOD WORK!
LISTEN! A SCREAM!
STRANGE WORK! AS I SET THE FIRE, I SAW A LIGHT IN THE BACK WINDOW AND SOMEONE MOVING AROUND IN THERE

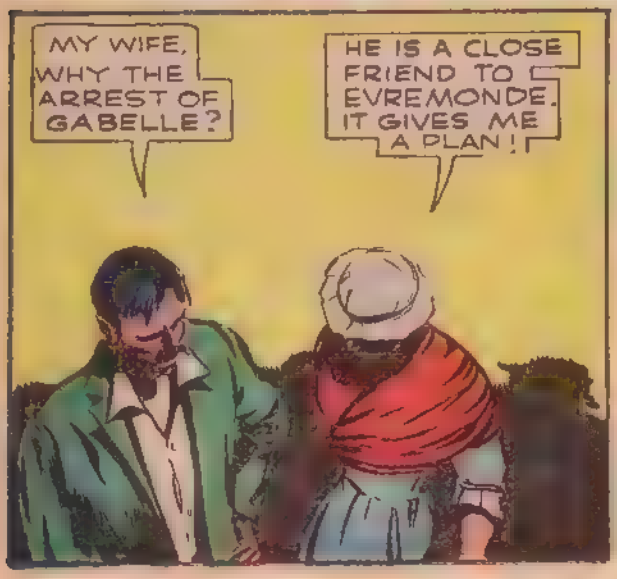

AT THE CHATEAU, A MAN DARTS OUT ON A BALCONY.
HELP! SAVE ME!

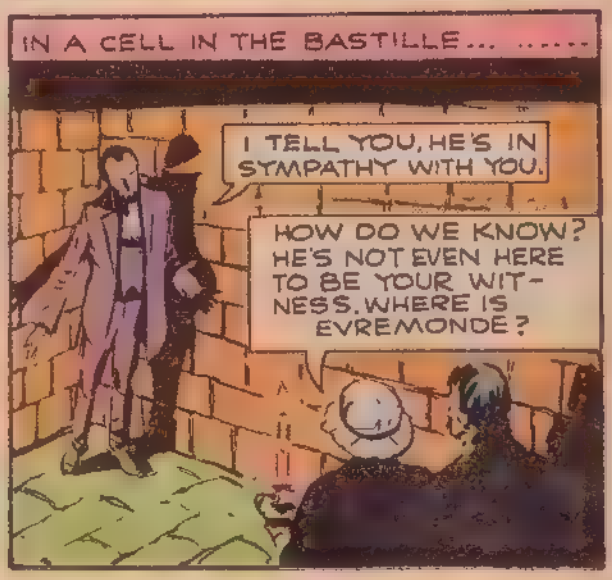
IT'S GABELLE! GET A ROPE. QUICK!

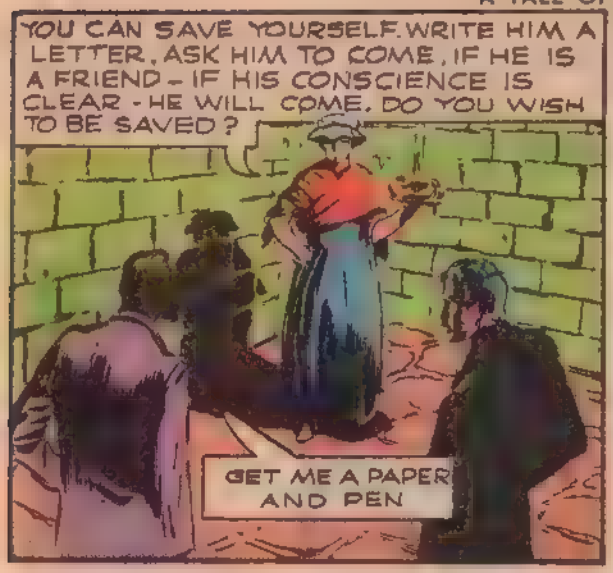

A ROPE IS TOSSED TO GABELLE....
BUT WHY? WHY SAVE HIM?
NOW MY PRAYER WILL BE ANSWERED!

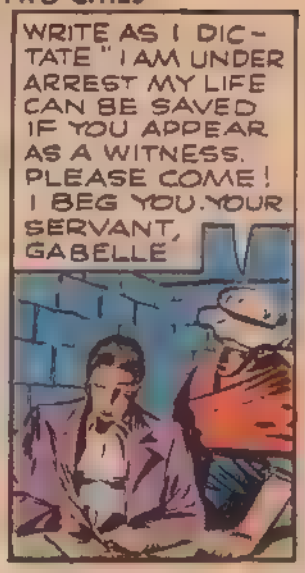

I AM IN CHARGE OF YOUNG EVREMONDE'S ESTATE. I WAS INSIDE WRITING UP MY REPORT WHEN FIRE BROKE OUT. THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME.
THANK YOU FOR SLIDING INTO OUR HANDS.


GABELLE, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST! TAKE HIM TO THE BASTILLE.
BUT WHY? I AM A FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE!

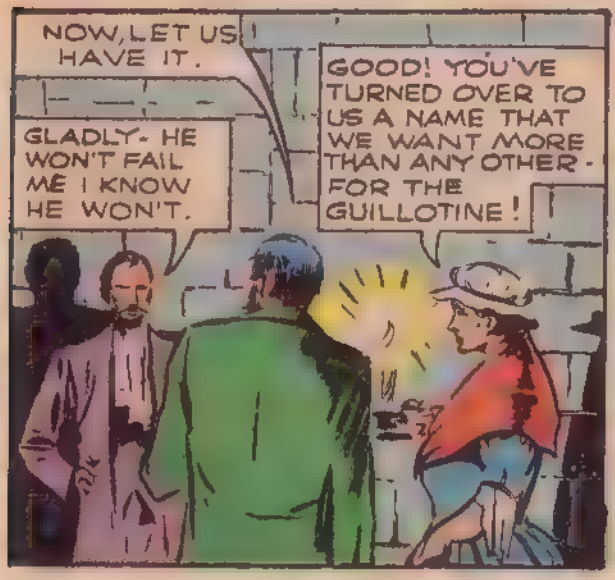

MY WIFE, WHY THE ARREST OF GABELLE?
HE IS A CLOSE FRIEND TO EVREMONDE. IT GIVES ME A PLAN!

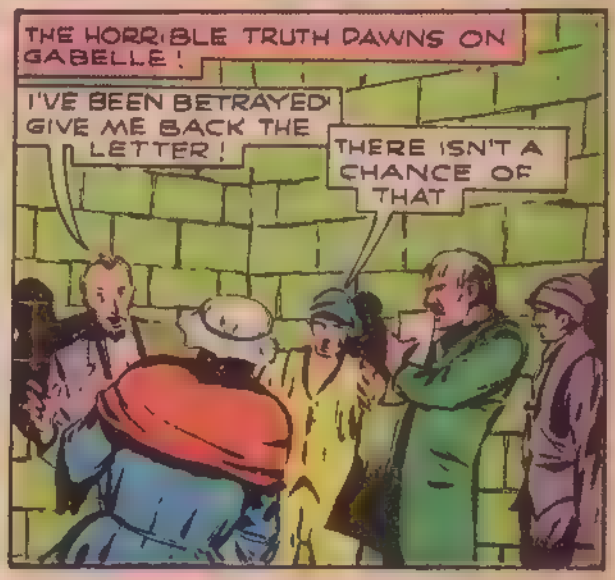

IN A CELL IN THE BASTILLE... .....
I TELL YOU, HE'S IN SYMPATHY WITH YOU.
HOW DO WE KNOW? HE'S NOT EVEN HERE TO BE YOUR WITNESS. WHERE IS EVREMONDE?


YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF. WRITE HIM A LETTER, ASK HIM TO COME. IF HE IS A FRIEND - IF HIS CONSCIENCE IS CLEAR - HE WILL COME. DO YOU WISH TO BE SAVED?
GET ME A PAPER AND PEN


WRITE AS I DICTATE "I AM UNDER ARREST MY LIFE CAN BE SAVED IF YOU APPEAR AS A WITNESS. PLEASE COME! I BEG YOU. YOUR SERVANT, GABELLE

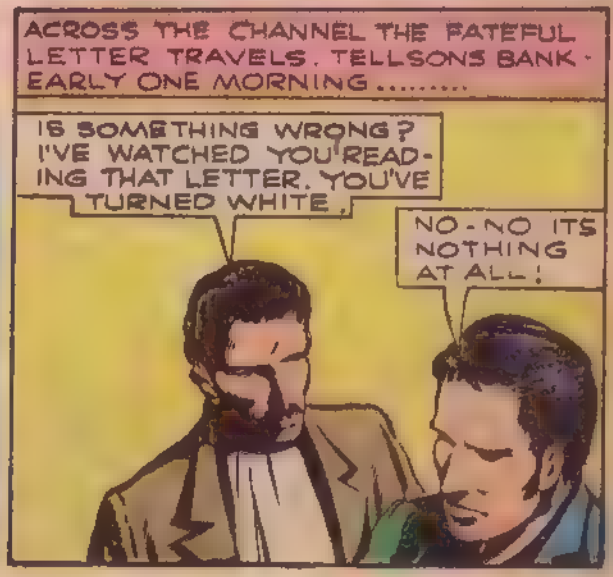
NOW - ADDRESS THE ENVELOPE.
IT'S TELLSON'S BANK IN LONDON. HE HAS BEEN WORKING AT THE BANK EVER SINCE HIS MARRIAGE.

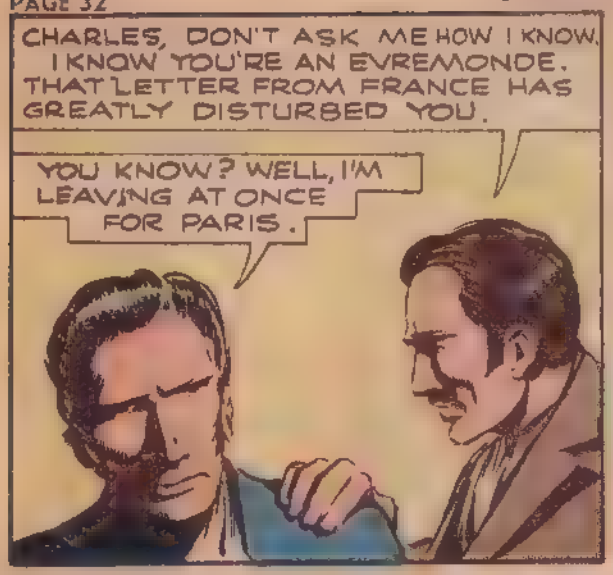

NOW, LET US HAVE IT.
GLADLY - HE WON'T FAIL ME I KNOW HE WON'T.
GOOD! YOU'VE TURNED OVER TO US A NAME THAT WE WANT MORE THAN ANY OTHER - FOR THE GUILLOTINE!

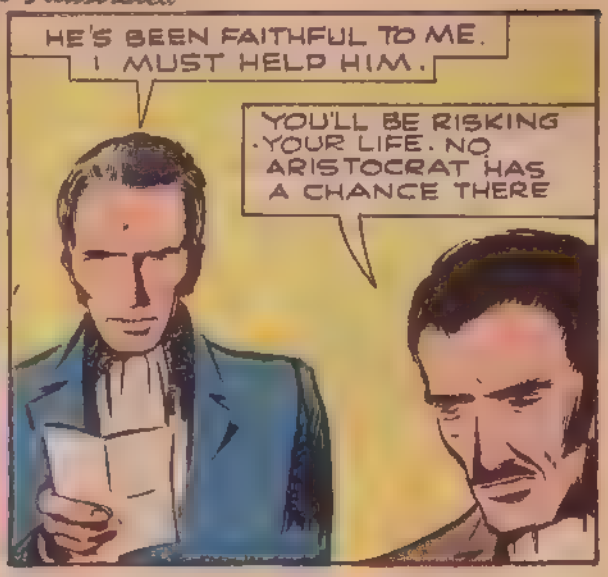

THE HORRIBLE TRUTH DAWNS ON GABELLE!
I'VE BEEN BETRAYED! GIVE ME BACK THE LETTER!
THERE ISN'T A CHANCE OF THAT

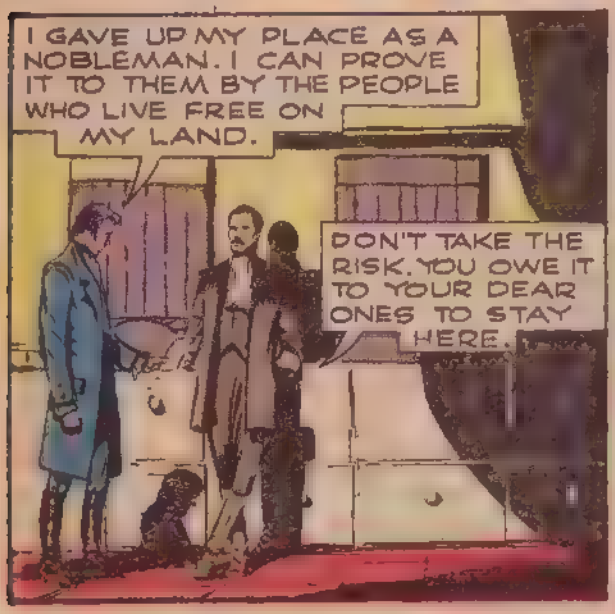
LORD FORGIVE ME! I MEANT NO HARM. HEAVEN SAVE HIM. PREVENT THE LETTER FROM REACHING HIM!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
A QUICK TRIAL. THEN LA GUILLOTINE


ACROSS THE CHANNEL THE FATEFUL LETTER TRAVELS. TELLSONS BANK - EARLY ONE MORNING.....
IS SOMETHING WRONG? I'VE WATCHED YOU READING THAT LETTER. YOU'VE TURNED WHITE.
NO - NO ITS NOTHING AT ALL!

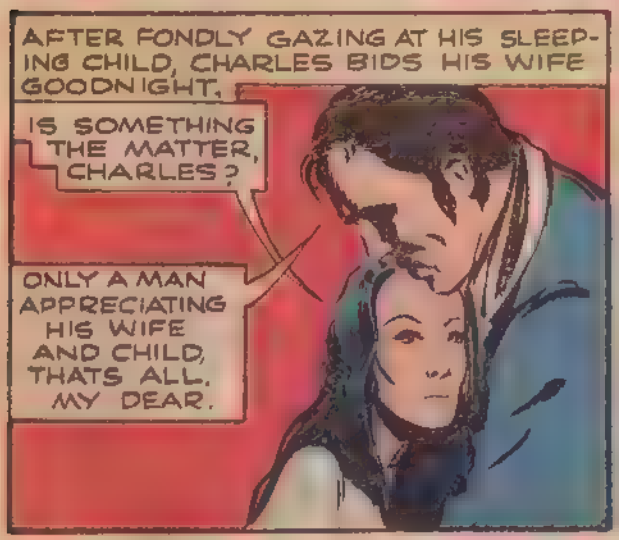

CHARLES, DON'T ASK ME HOW I KNOW. I KNOW YOU'RE AN EVREMONDE. THAT LETTER FROM FRANCE HAS GREATLY DISTURBED YOU.
YOU KNOW? WELL, I'M LEAVING AT ONCE FOR PARIS.

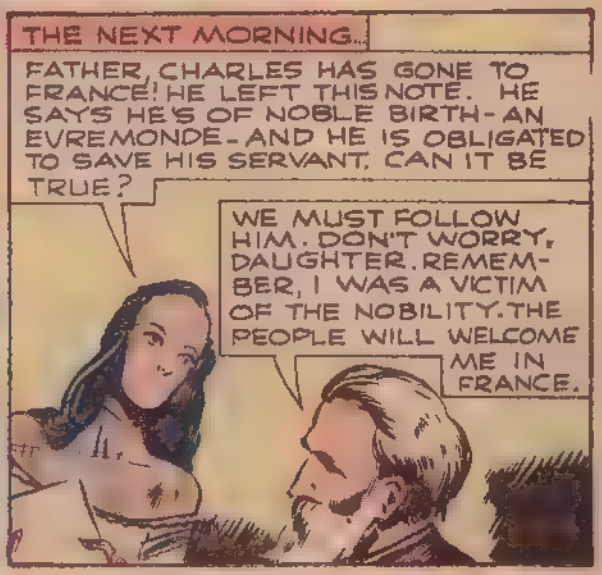

HE'S BEEN FAITHFUL TO ME. I MUST HELP HIM.
YOU'LL BE RISKING YOUR LIFE. NO ARISTOCRAT HAS A CHANCE THERE

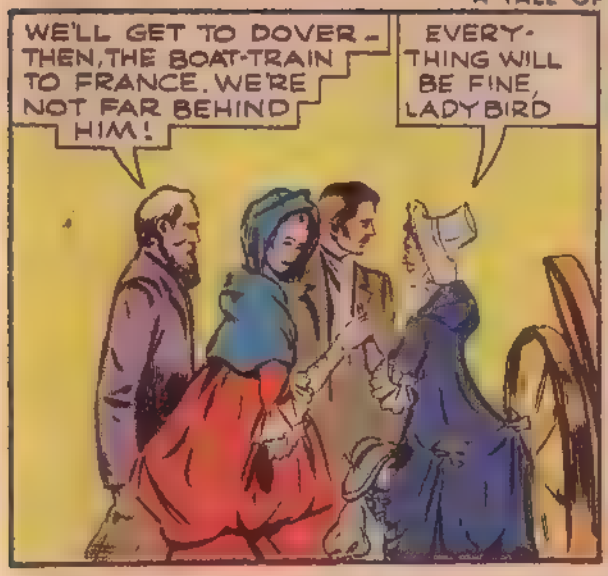

I GAVE UP MY PLACE AS A NOBLEMAN. I CAN PROVE IT TO THEM BY THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE FREE ON MY LAND.
DON'T TAKE THE RISK. YOU OWE IT TO YOUR DEAR ONES TO STAY HERE.

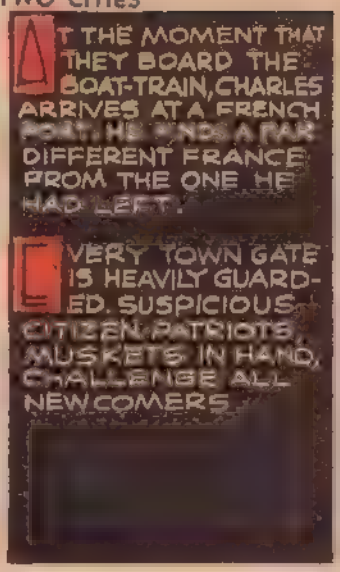
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT AT THAT. I WON'T GO. ..NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ANY ONE.
GOOD! I PROMISE

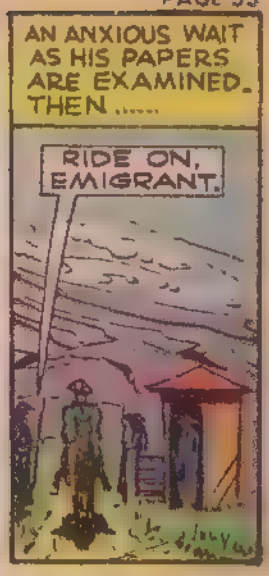
THAT NIGHT....
I'VE HAD A HARD DAY. I THINK I'LL RETIRE. MAY I SEE LITTLE LUCIE?
YES, DEAR.

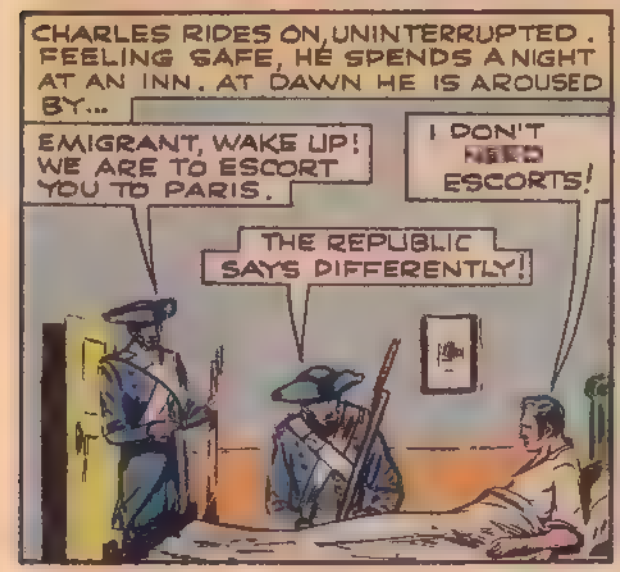

AFTER FONDLY GAZING AT HIS SLEEPING CHILD, CHARLES BIDS HIS WIFE GOODNIGHT.
IS SOMETHING THE MATTER, CHARLES?
ONLY A MAN APPRECIATING HIS WIFE AND CHILD, THATS ALL, MY DEAR.


THE NEXT MORNING...
FATHER, CHARLES HAS GONE TO FRANCE! HE LEFT THIS NOTE. HE SAYS HE'S OF NOBLE BIRTH - AN EVREMONDE - AND HE IS OBLIGATED TO SAVE HIS SERVANT. CAN IT BE TRUE?
WE MUST FOLLOW HIM. DON'T WORRY, DAUGHTER. REMEMBER, I WAS A VICTIM OF THE NOBILITY. THE PEOPLE WILL WELCOME ME IN FRANCE.


WE'LL GET TO DOVER - THEN, THE BOAT-TRAIN TO FRANCE. WE'RE NOT FAR BEHIND HIM!
EVERY-THING WILL BE FINE, LADY BIRD

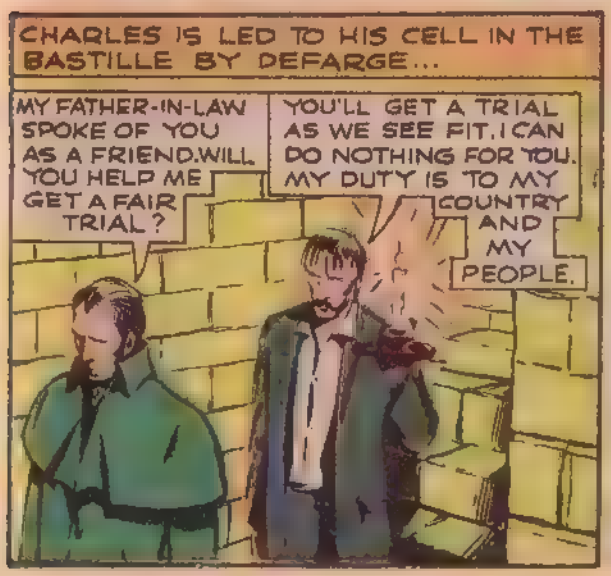

AT THE MOMENT THAT THEY BOARD THE BOAT-TRAIN, CHARLES ARRIVES AT A FRENCH PORT. HE FINDS A FAR DIFFERENT FRANCE FROM THE ONE HE HAD LEFT.
EVERY TOWN GATE IS HEAVILY GUARDED. SUSPICIOUS CITIZEN-PATRIOTS, MUSKETS IN HAND, CHALLENGE ALL NEWCOMERS

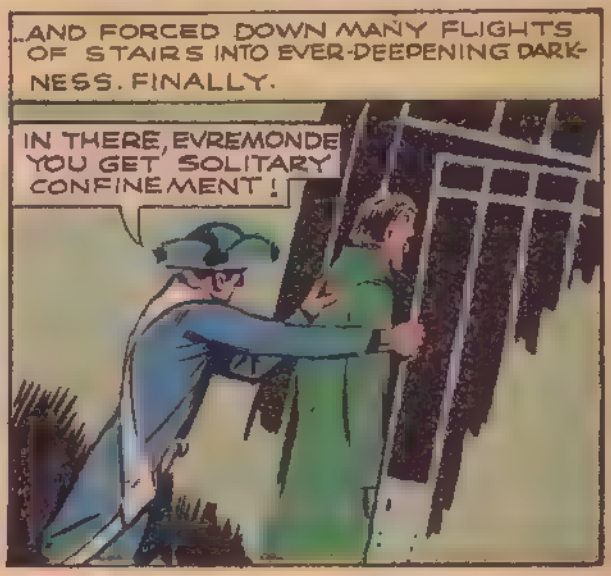

AN ANXIOUS WAIT AS HIS PAPERS ARE EXAMINED. THEN .....
RIDE ON, EMIGRANT.

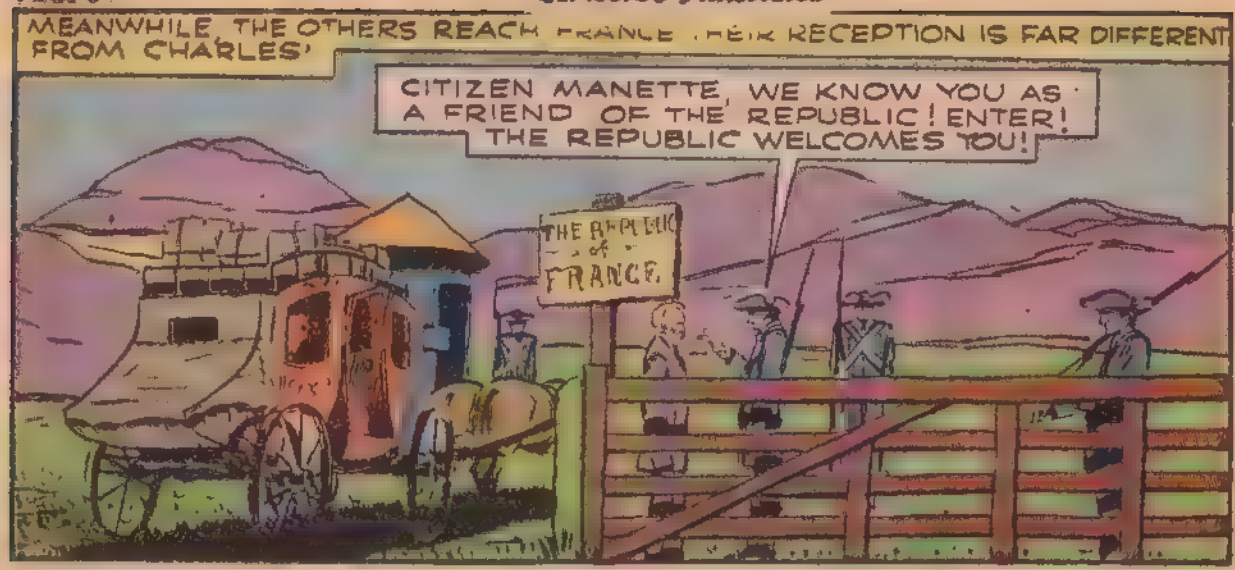

CHARLES RIDES ON, UNINTERRUPTED. FEELING SAFE, HE SPENDS A NIGHT AT AN INN. AT DAWN HE IS AROUSED BY...
EMIGRANT, WAKE UP! WE ARE TO ESCORT YOU TO PARIS.
I DON'T NEED ESCORTS!
THE REPUBLIC SAYS DIFFERENTLY!

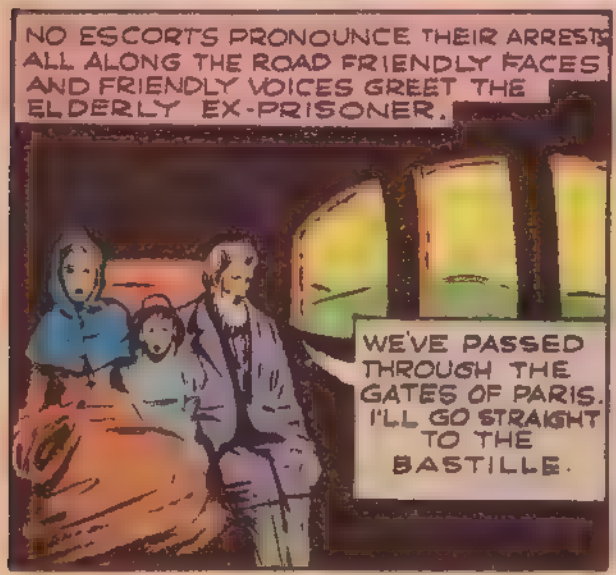
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

FOR WHAT CRIME?
ALL ARISTOCRATS WHO RETURN TO FRANCE FORFEIT THEIR LIVES TO THE REPUBLIC.

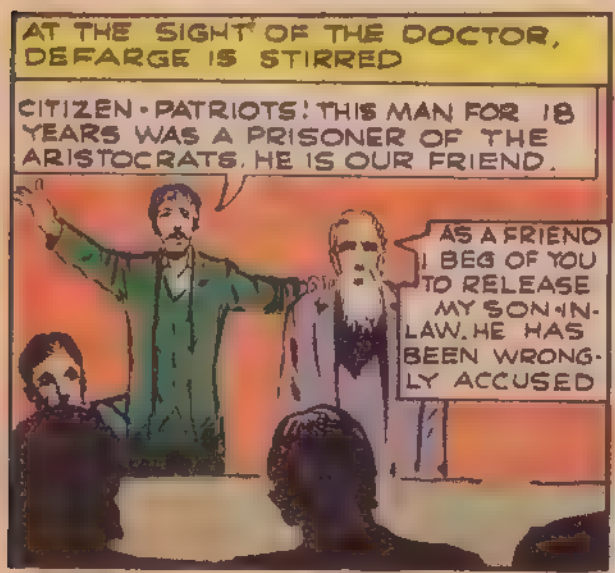

CHARLES IS LED TO HIS CELL IN THE BASTILLE BY DEFARGE...
MY FATHER-IN-LAW SPOKE OF YOU AS A FRIEND. WILL YOU HELP ME GET A FAIR TRIAL?
YOU'LL GET A TRIAL AS WE SEE FIT. I CAN DO NOTHING FOR YOU. MY DUTY IS TO MY COUNTRY AND MY PEOPLE.

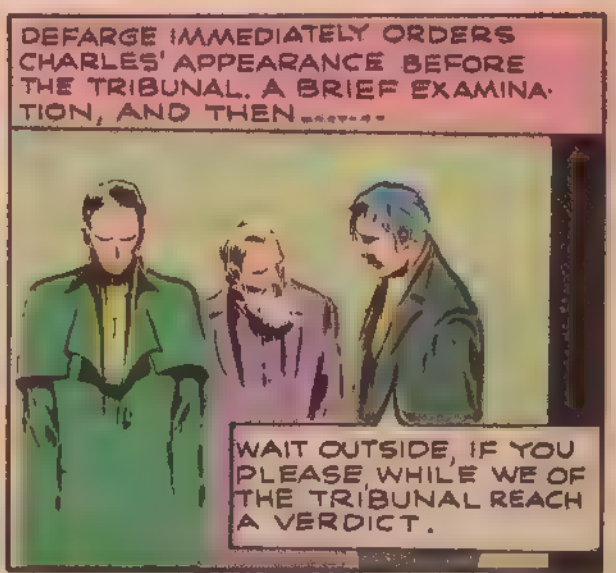

..AND FORCED DOWN MANY FLIGHTS OF STAIRS INTO EVER-DEEPENING DARKNESS. FINALLY.
IN THERE, EVREMONDE YOU GET SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!

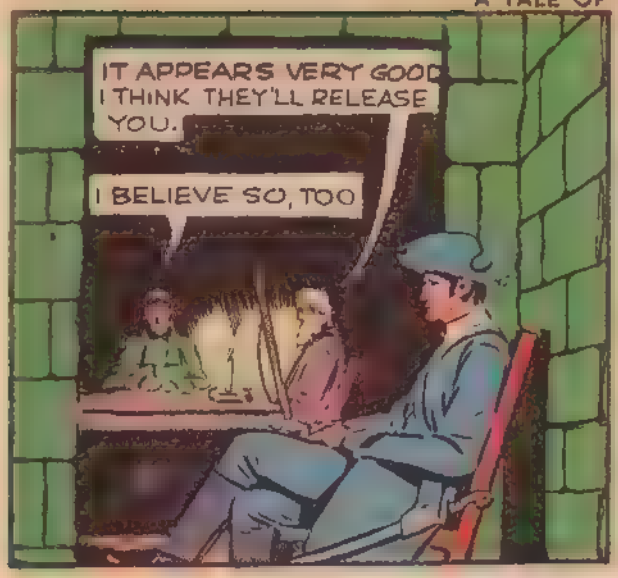

MEANWHILE, THE OTHERS REACH FRANCE. THEIR RECEPTION IS FAR DIFFERENT FROM CHARLES'
CITIZEN MANETTE, WE KNOW YOU AS A FRIEND OF THE REPUBLIC! ENTER! THE REPUBLIC WELCOMES YOU!
THE REPUBLIC of FRANCE


NO ESCORTS PRONOUNCE THEIR ARREST. ALL ALONG THE ROAD FRIENDLY FACES AND FRIENDLY VOICES GREET THE ELDERLY EX-PRISONER.
WE'VE PASSED THROUGH THE GATES OF PARIS. I'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE BASTILLE.

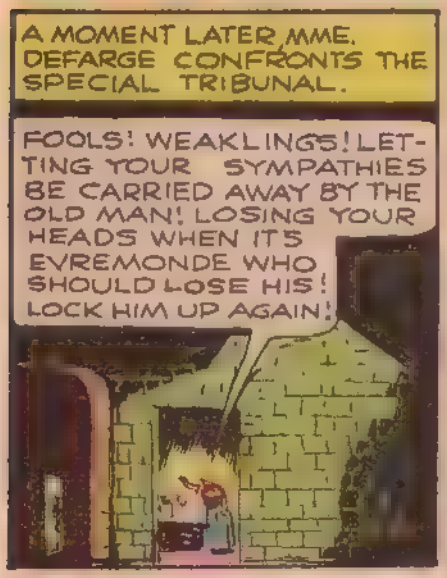
AT THE BASTILLE A SPECIAL TRIBUNAL IS SITTING - PRESIDED OVER BY DE-
I WILL PRESENT YOU TO THEM, WORTHY CITIZEN.

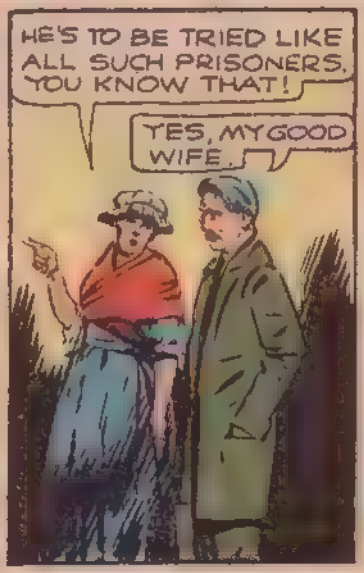

AT THE SIGHT OF THE DOCTOR, DEFARGE IS STIRRED
CITIZEN - PATRIOTS! THIS MAN FOR 18 YEARS WAS A PRISONER OF THE ARISTOCRATS. HE IS OUR FRIEND.
AS A FRIEND I BEG OF YOU TO RELEASE MY SON-IN-LAW. HE HAS BEEN WRONGLY ACCUSED


DEFARGE IMMEDIATELY ORDERS CHARLES' APPEARANCE BEFORE THE TRIBUNAL. A BRIEF EXAMINATION, AND THEN.....
WAIT OUTSIDE, IF YOU PLEASE, WHILE WE OF THE TRIBUNAL REACH A VERDICT.

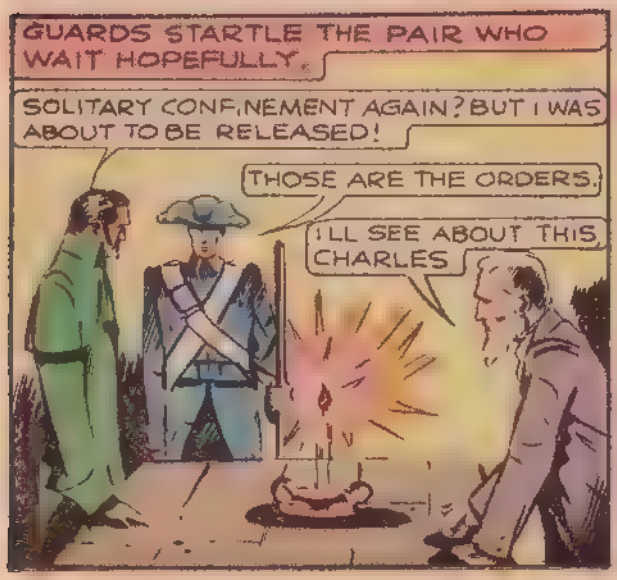

IT APPEARS VERY GOOD I THINK THEY'LL RELEASE YOU.
I BELIEVE SO, TOO

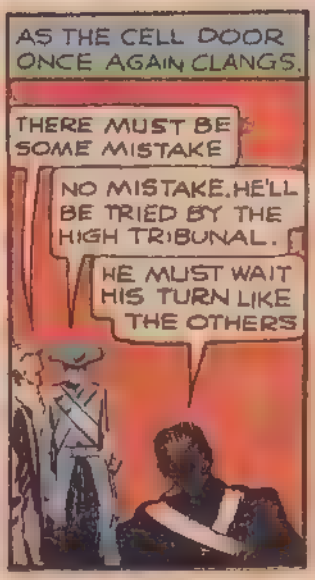
BUT-THEY DO NOT HEAR THE CLANG OF THE PRISON GATE, AS MME. DEFARGE ENTERS. THEY DO NOT SEE HER STARING AT THEM ....
WHAT IS EVREMONDE DOING OUT OF HIS CELL?


A MOMENT LATER, MME. DEFARGE CONFRONTS THE SPECIAL TRIBUNAL.
FOOLS! WEAKLINGS! LETTING YOUR SYMPATHIES BE CARRIED AWAY BY THE OLD MAN! LOSING YOUR HEADS WHEN IT'S EVREMONDE WHO SHOULD LOSE HIS! LOCK HIM UP AGAIN!

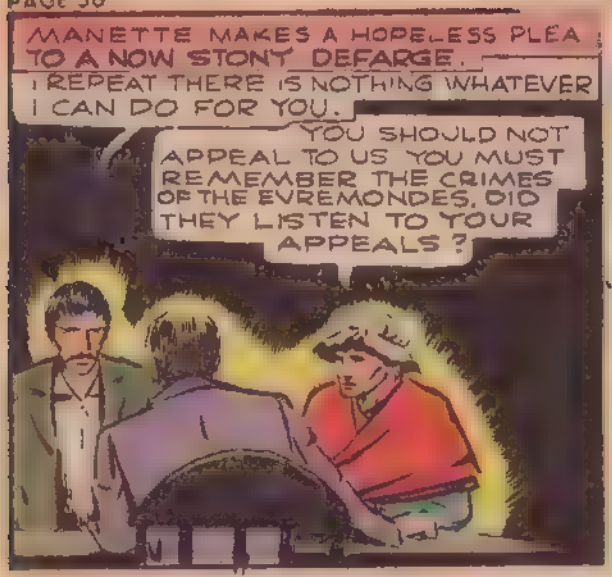

HE'S TO BE TRIED LIKE ALL SUCH PRISONERS, YOU KNOW THAT!
YES, MY GOOD WIFE.

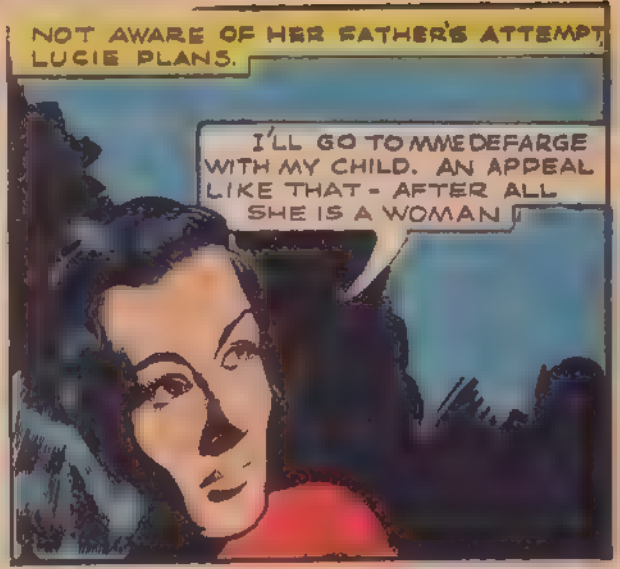
GUARD! TAKE EVREMONDE BACK TO HIS CELL!
TO REACH A GOAL, WE MUST DESTROY ALL OUR SWORN ENEMIES!

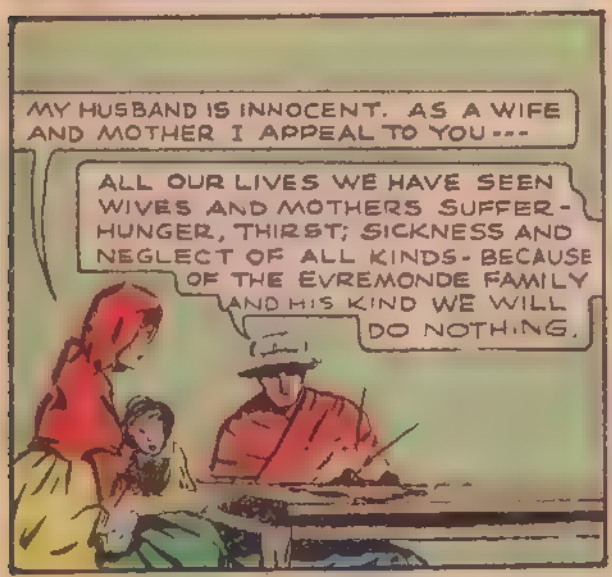

GUARDS STARTLE THE PAIR WHO WAIT HOPEFULLY.
SOLITARY CONFINEMENT AGAIN? BUT I WAS ABOUT TO BE RELEASED!
THOSE ARE THE ORDERS.
I'LL SEE ABOUT THIS, CHARLES

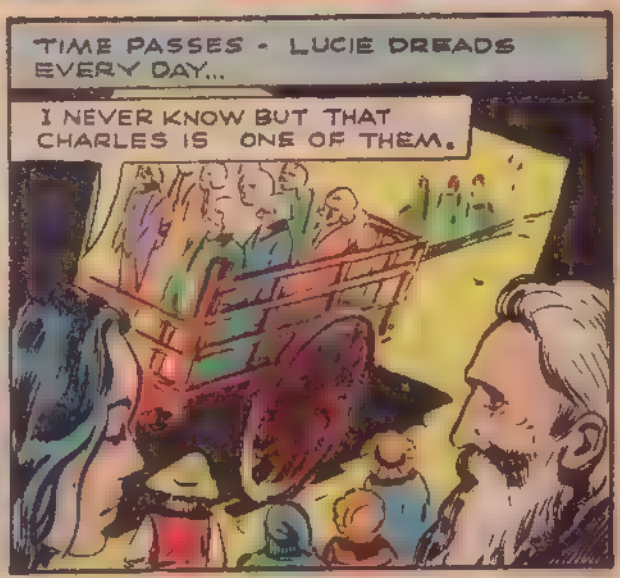

AS THE CELL DOOR ONCE AGAIN CLANGS.
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE
NO MISTAKE. HE'LL BE TRIED BY THE HIGH TRIBUNAL.
HE MUST WAIT HIS TURN LIKE THE OTHERS

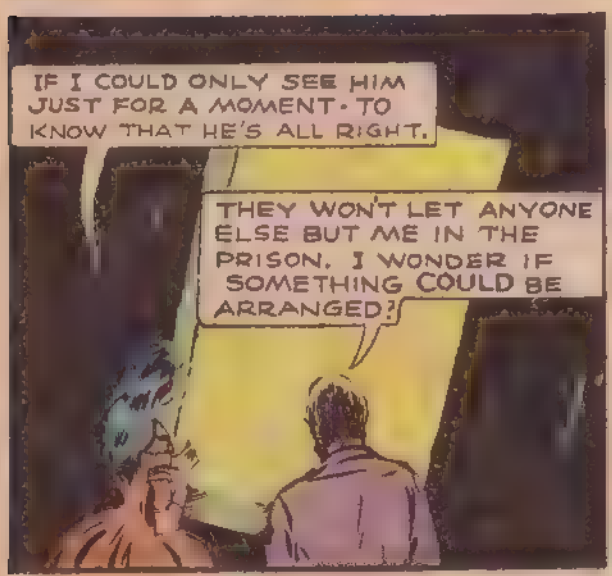
SOON AFTER...
WE MUST GET HIM A QUICKER TRIAL. WHAT ABOUT DEFARGE? HE WAS SO FRIENDLY ONCE, HE MAY BE FRIENDLY AGAIN.
YES, I'LL GO TO SEE HIM NOW

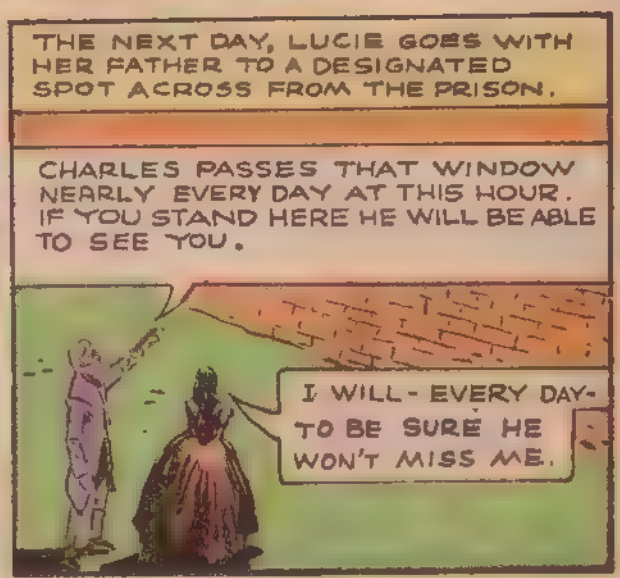

MANETTE MAKES A HOPELESS PLEA TO A NOW STONY DEFARGE.
I REPEAT THERE IS NOTHING WHATEVER I CAN DO FOR YOU.
YOU SHOULD NOT APPEAL TO US YOU MUST REMEMBER THE CRIMES OF THE EVREMONDES. DID THEY LISTEN TO YOUR APPEALS?

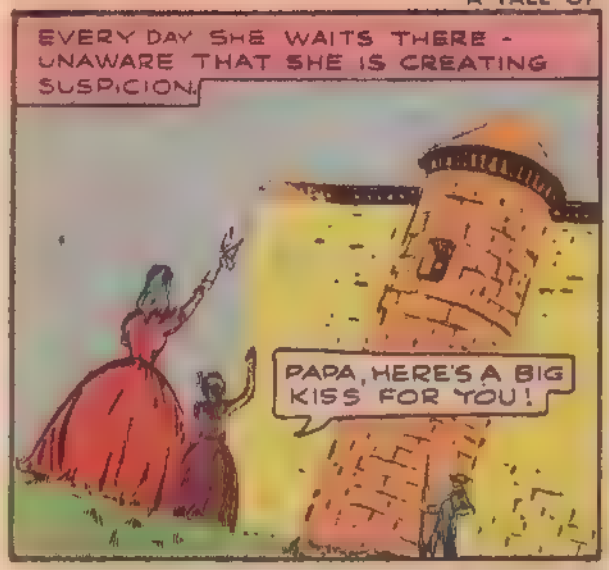

NOT AWARE OF HER FATHER'S ATTEMPT, LUCIE PLANS.
I'LL GO TO MME DEFARGE WITH MY CHILD. AN APPEAL LIKE THAT - AFTER ALL SHE IS A WOMAN


MY HUSBAND IS INNOCENT. AS A WIFE AND MOTHER I APPEAL TO YOU---
ALL OUR LIVES WE HAVE SEEN WIVES AND MOTHERS SUFFER - HUNGER, THIRST; SICKNESS AND NEGLECT OF ALL KINDS - BECAUSE OF THE EVREMONDE FAMILY AND HIS KIND WE WILL DO NOTHING.

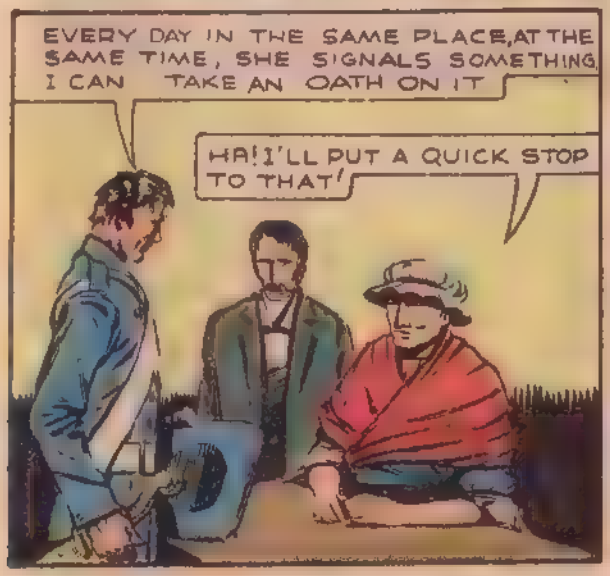

TIME PASSES - LUCIE DREADS EVERY DAY...
I NEVER KNOW BUT THAT CHARLES IS ONE OF THEM.

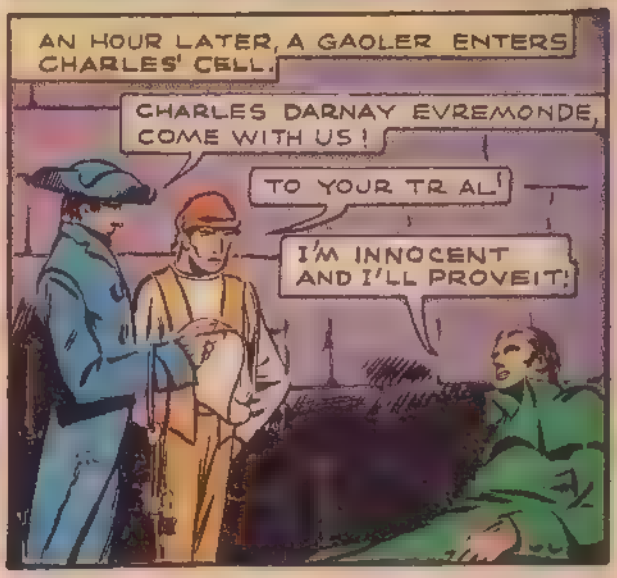

IF I COULD ONLY SEE HIM JUST FOR A MOMENT - TO KNOW THAT HE'S ALL RIGHT.
THEY WON'T LET ANYONE ELSE BUT ME IN THE PRISON. I WONDER IF SOMETHING COULD BE ARRANGED?


THE NEXT DAY, LUCIE GOES WITH HER FATHER TO A DESIGNATED SPOT ACROSS FROM THE PRISON.
CHARLES PASSES THAT WINDOW NEARLY EVERY DAY AT THIS HOUR. IF YOU STAND HERE HE WILL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU.
I WILL - EVERY DAY - TO BE SURE HE WON'T MISS ME.

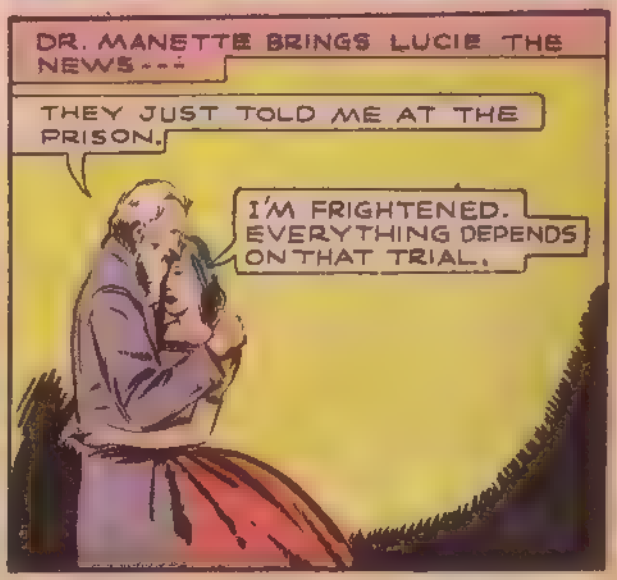

EVERY DAY SHE WAITS THERE - UNAWARE THAT SHE IS CREATING SUSPICION.
PAPA, HERE'S A BIG KISS FOR YOU!

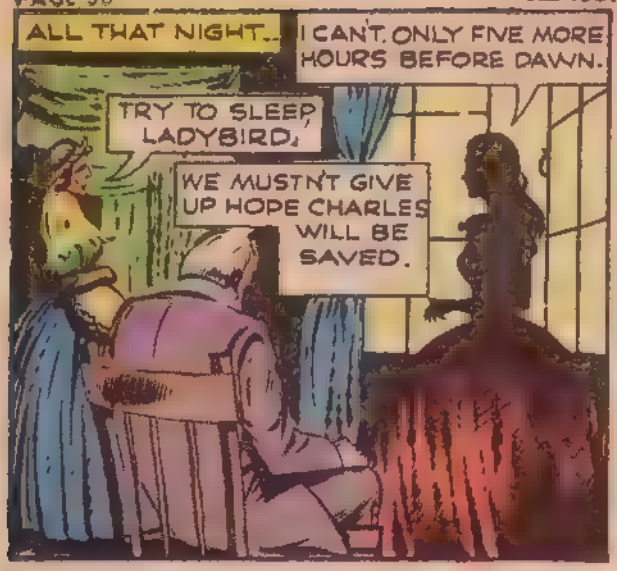
I MUST REPORT THIS!


EVERY DAY IN THE SAME PLACE, AT THE SAME TIME, SHE SIGNALS SOMETHING. I CAN TAKE AN OATH ON IT
HA! I'LL PUT A QUICK STOP TO THAT!

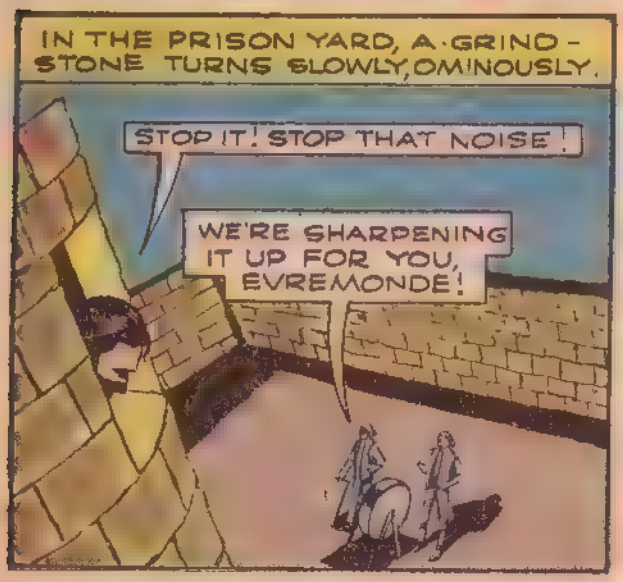

AN HOUR LATER, A GAOLER ENTERS CHARLES' CELL.
CHARLES DARNAY EVREMONDE, COME WITH US!
TO YOUR TRIAL!
I'M INNOCENT AND I'LL PROVE IT!

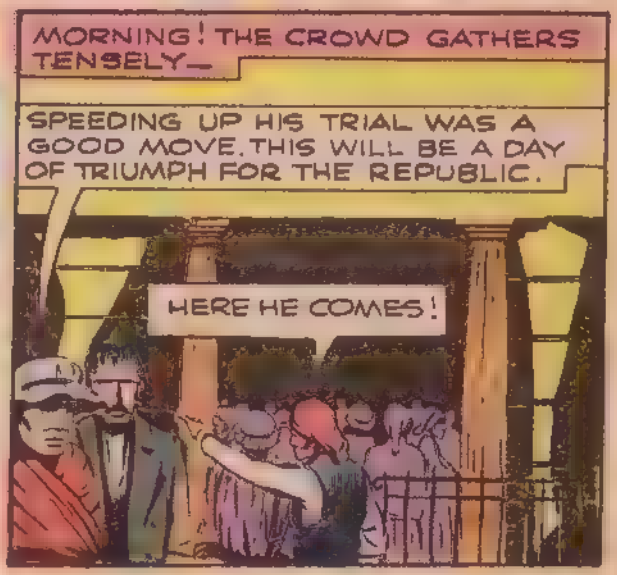
WE ARE REMOVING YOU TO THE CONCIERGIE. A TRIAL AND THEN THE GUILLOTINE!

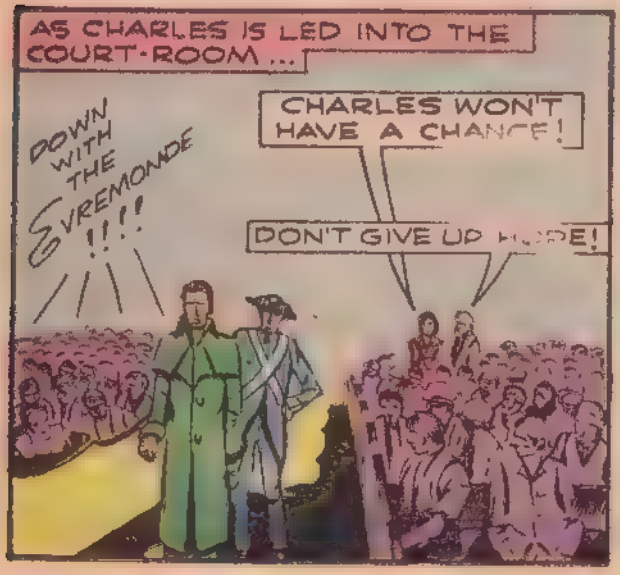

DR. MANETTE BRINGS LUCIE THE NEWS---
THEY JUST TOLD ME AT THE PRISON.
I'M FRIGHTENED. EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON THAT TRIAL.


ALL THAT NIGHT...
I CAN'T. ONLY FIVE MORE HOURS BEFORE DAWN.
TRY TO SLEEP, LADYBIRD.
WE MUSTN'T GIVE UP HOPE CHARLES WILL BE SAVED.

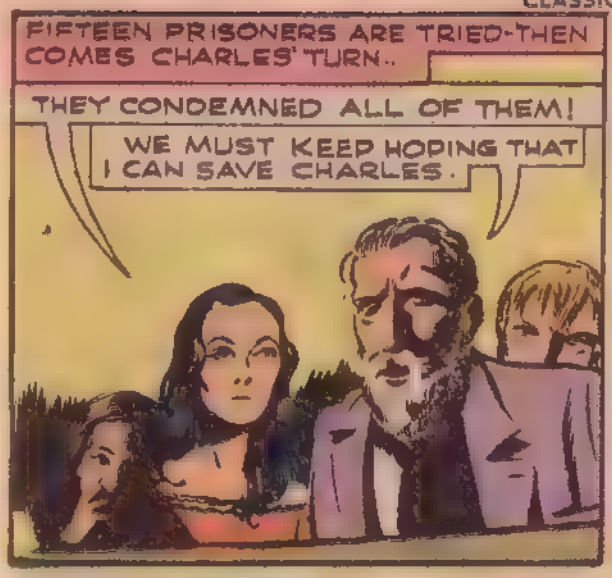
ANOTHER ALL-NIGHT VIGIL.
EVREMONDE HAS BEEN PACING ALL NIGHT
THEY'RE ALL LIKE THAT.

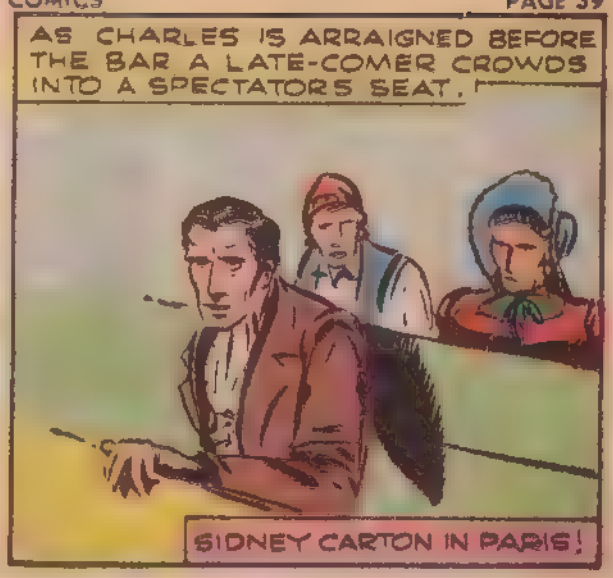

IN THE PRISON YARD, A GRINDSTONE TURNS SLOWLY, OMINOUSLY.
STOP IT! STOP THAT NOISE!
WE'RE SHARPENING IT UP FOR YOU, EVREMONDE!

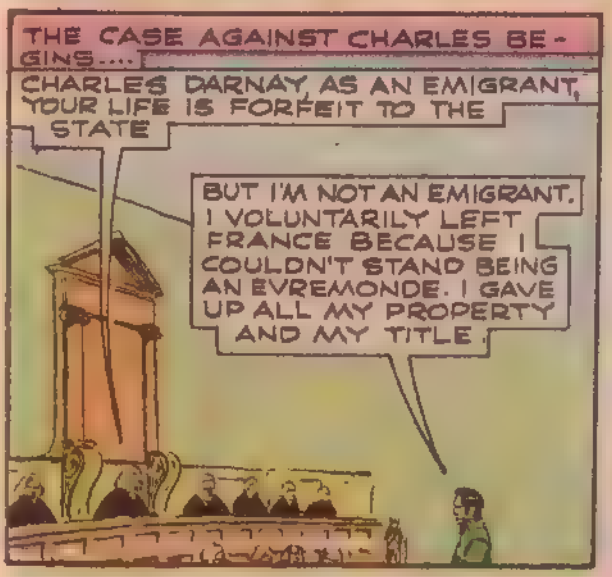

MORNING! THE CROWD GATHERS TENSELY—
SPEEDING UP HIS TRIAL WAS A GOOD MOVE. THIS WILL BE A DAY OF TRIUMPH FOR THE REPUBLIC.
HERE HE COMES!

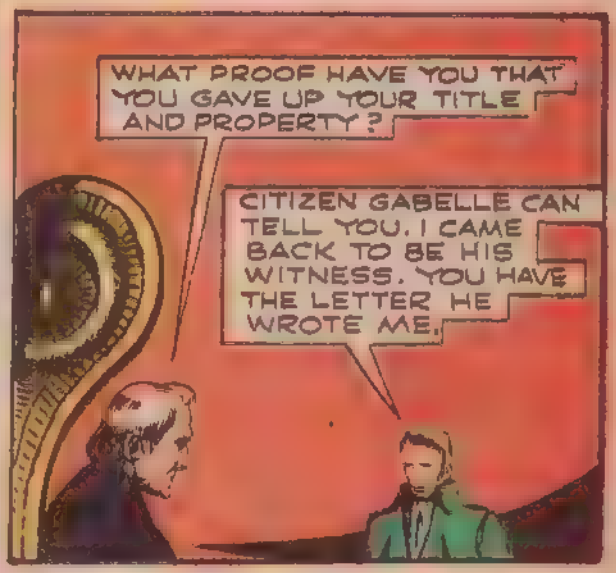

AS CHARLES IS LED INTO THE COURT-ROOM...
DOWN WITH THE EVREMONDE !!!!
CHARLES WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
DON'T GIVE UP HOPE!

FACE TO FACE WITH THE DREAD TRIBUNAL!

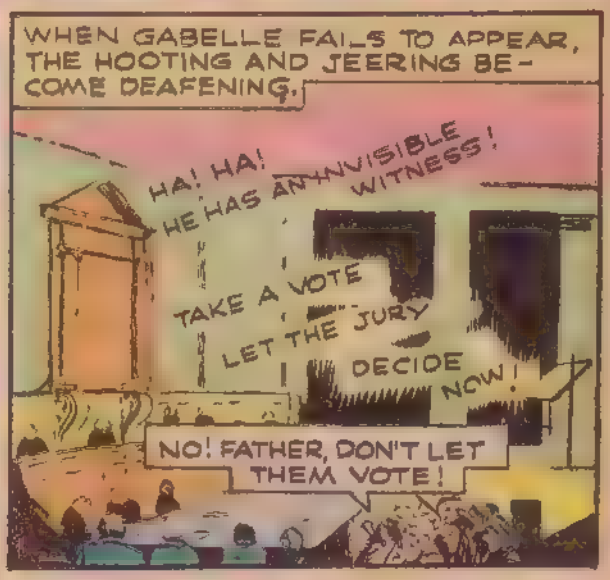

FIFTEEN PRISONERS ARE TRIED-THEN COMES CHARLES' TURN..
THEY CONDEMNED ALL OF THEM!
WE MUST KEEP HOPING THAT I CAN SAVE CHARLES.

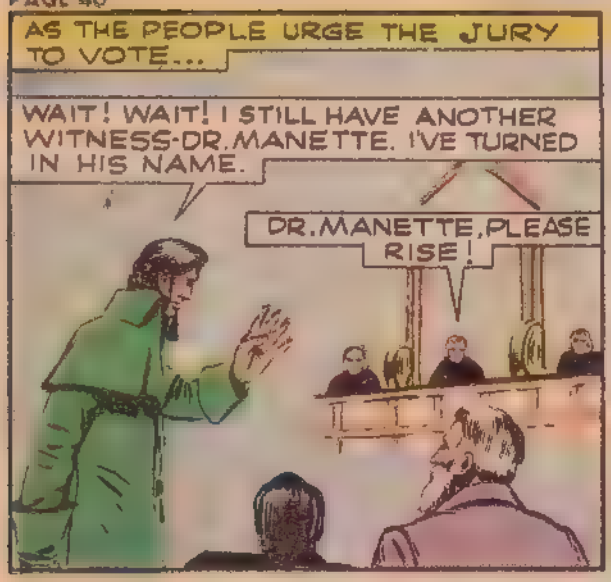

AS CHARLES IS ARRAIGNED BEFORE THE BAR A LATE-COMER CROWDS INTO A SPECTATOR'S SEAT.
SIDNEY CARTON IN PARIS!

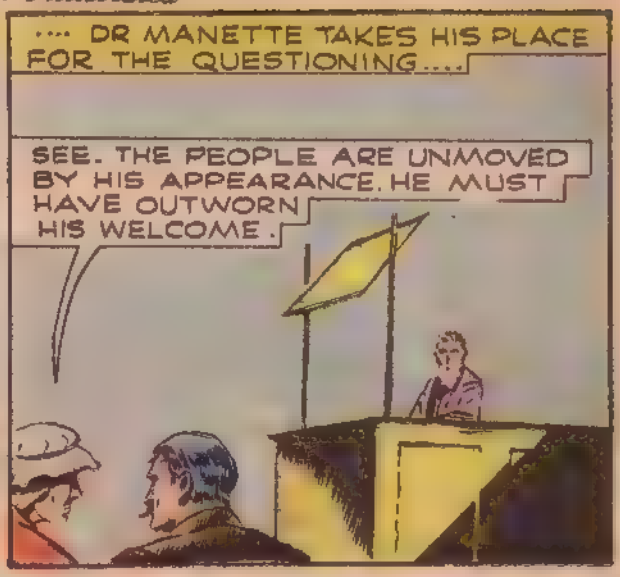

THE CASE AGAINST CHARLES BEGINS....
CHARLES DARNAY, AS AN EMIGRANT, YOUR LIFE IS FORFEIT TO THE STATE
BUT I'M NOT AN EMIGRANT. I VOLUNTARILY LEFT FRANCE BECAUSE I COULDN'T STAND BEING AN EVREMONDE. I GAVE UP ALL MY PROPERTY AND MY TITLE.

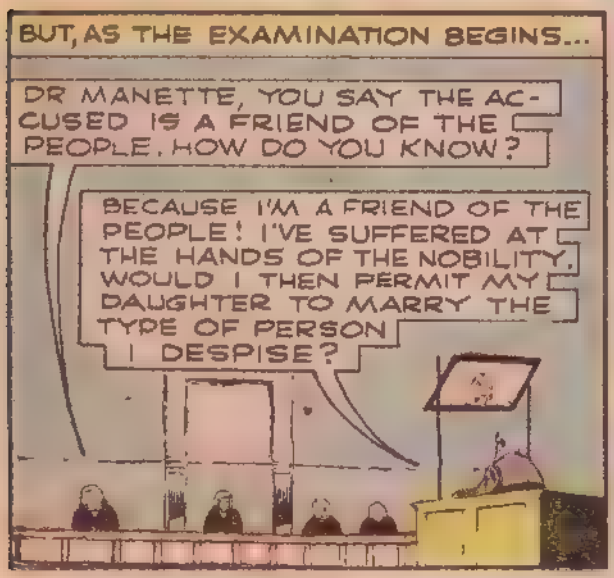

WHAT PROOF HAVE YOU THAT YOU GAVE UP YOUR TITLE AND PROPERTY?
CITIZEN GABELLE CAN TELL YOU. I CAME BACK TO BE HIS WITNESS. YOU HAVE THE LETTER HE WROTE ME.

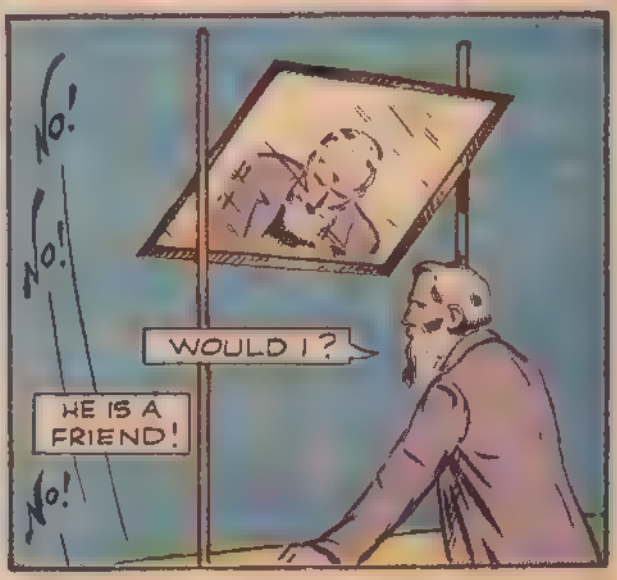
GABELLE, COME FORWARD!
HA! HE'D HAVE TO RISE HEADLESS FROM THE GRAVE.

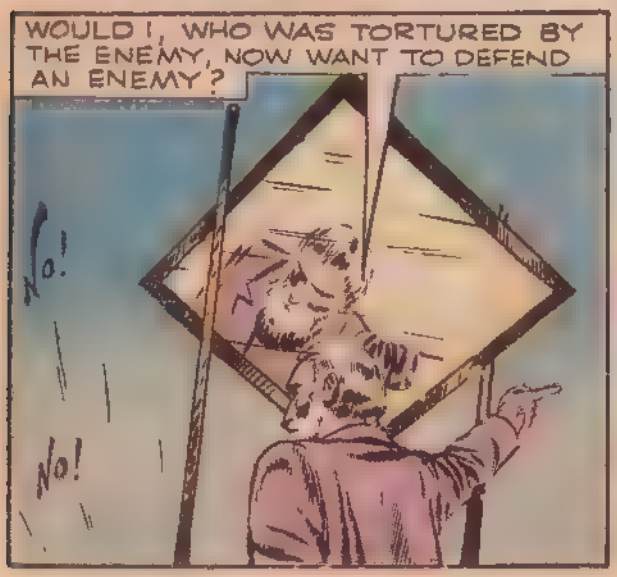

WHEN GABELLE FAILS TO APPEAR, THE HOOTING AND JEERING BECOME DEAFENING.
HA! HA! HE HAS AN INVISIBLE WITNESS!
TAKE A VOTE
LET THE JURY DECIDE NOW!
NO! FATHER, DON'T LET THEM VOTE!


AS THE PEOPLE URGE THE JURY TO VOTE...
WAIT! WAIT! I STILL HAVE ANOTHER WITNESS-DR. MANETTE. I'VE TURNED IN HIS NAME.
DR. MANETTE, PLEASE RISE!

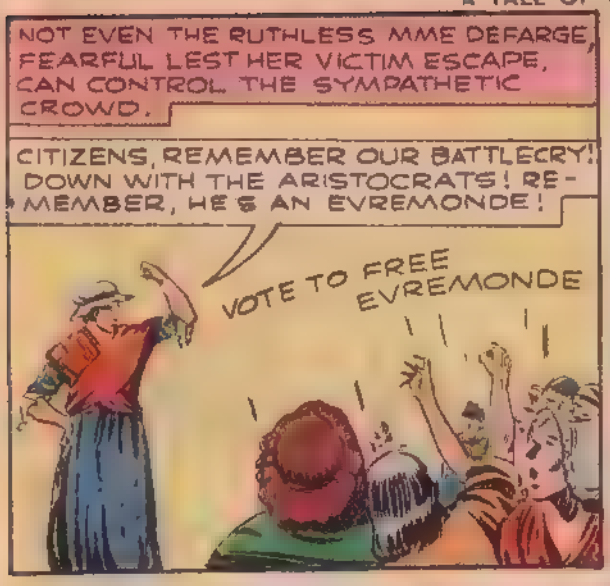

.... DR MANETTE TAKES HIS PLACE FOR THE QUESTIONING....
SEE. THE PEOPLE ARE UNMOVED BY HIS APPEARANCE. HE MUST HAVE OUTWORN HIS WELCOME.

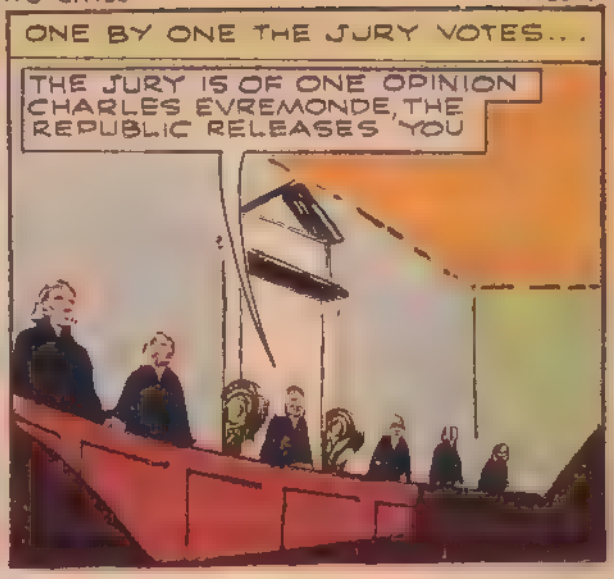

BUT, AS THE EXAMINATION BEGINS...
DR MANETTE, YOU SAY THE ACCUSED IS A FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE. HOW DO YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE I'M A FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE! I'VE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF THE NOBILITY. WOULD I THEN PERMIT MY DAUGHTER TO MARRY THE TYPE OF PERSON I DESPISE?


No!
No!
WOULD I?
HE IS A FRIEND!
No!

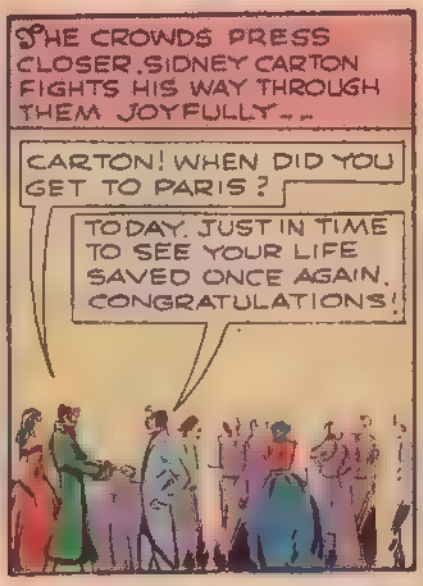

WOULD I, WHO WAS TORTURED BY THE ENEMY, NOW WANT TO DEFEND AN ENEMY?
No!
No!

AND AS THE PEOPLE SHOUT THEIR ANSWER .....
NO! NO!
LET THE JURY VOTE TO FREE CHARLES EVREMONDE!
FREE HIM!
FREE HIM!
...A NEW HOPE RISES IN THE HEARTS OF LUCIE AND CHARLES....

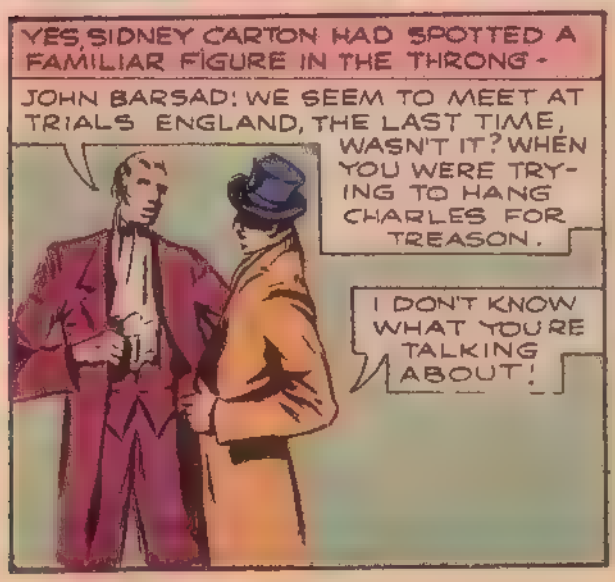

NOT EVEN THE RUTHLESS MME DEFARGE, FEARFUL LEST HER VICTIM ESCAPE, CAN CONTROL THE SYMPATHETIC CROWD.
CITIZENS, REMEMBER OUR BATTLECRY! DOWN WITH THE ARISTOCRATS! REMEMBER, HE'S AN EVREMONDE!
VOTE TO FREE EVREMONDE

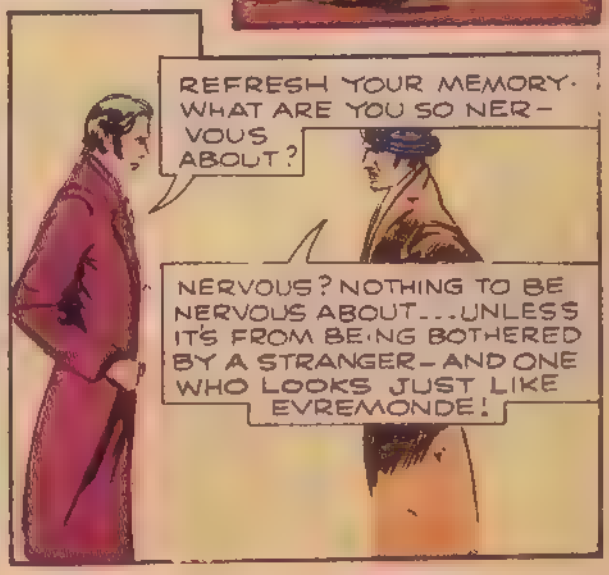

ONE BY ONE THE JURY VOTES...
THE JURY IS OF ONE OPINION CHARLES EVREMONDE, THE REPUBLIC RELEASES YOU

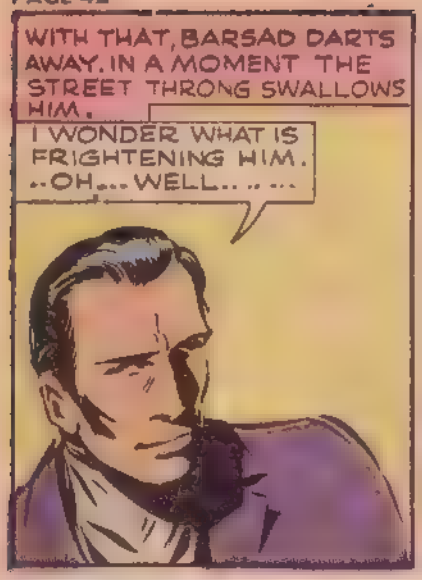
JUBILATION!
CHARLES!
FREE AT LAST!

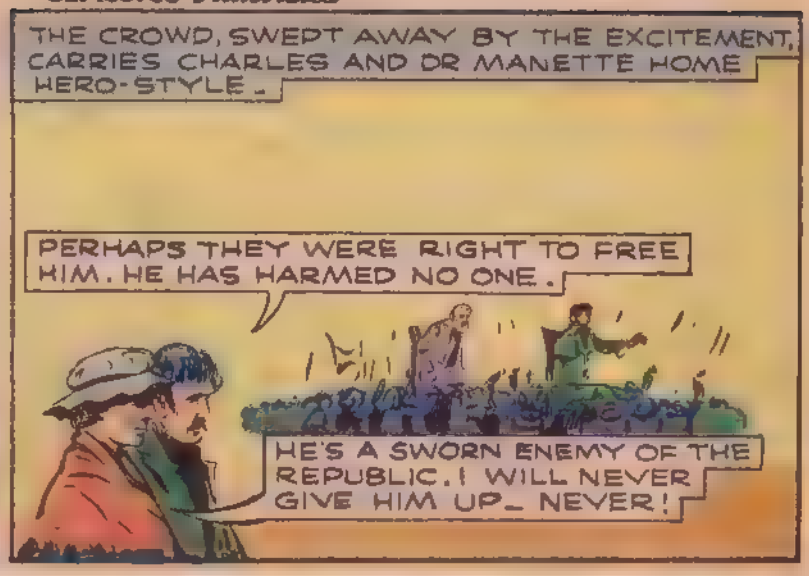

THE CROWDS PRESS CLOSER. SIDNEY CARTON FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH THEM JOYFULLY...
CARTON! WHEN DID YOU GET TO PARIS?
TODAY. JUST IN TIME TO SEE YOUR LIFE SAVED ONCE AGAIN. CONGRATULATIONS!

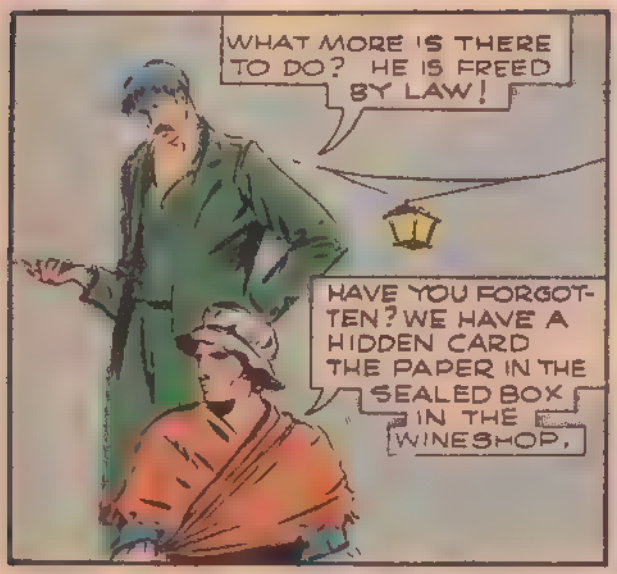
THEN, JUST AS SUDDENLY AS CARTON APPEARED, HE DISAPPEARS.
EXCUSE ME. I'LL VISIT YOU LATER - I SEE SOMEONE I KNOW.

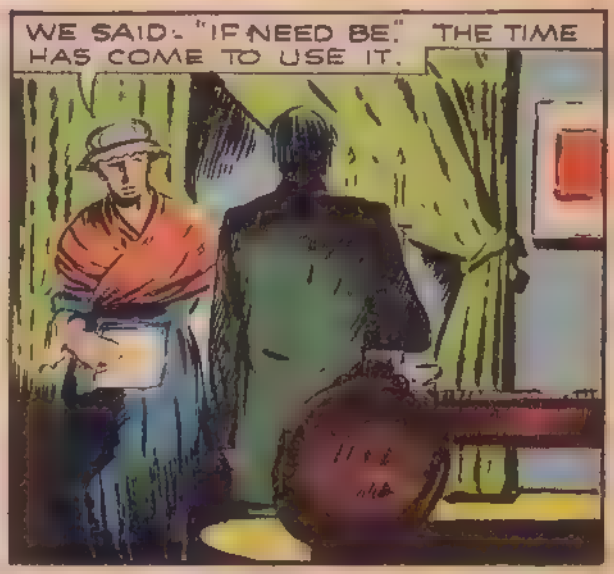

YES, SIDNEY CARTON HAD SPOTTED A FAMILIAR FIGURE IN THE THRONG -
JOHN BARSAD! WE SEEM TO MEET AT TRIALS ENGLAND, THE LAST TIME, WASN'T IT? WHEN YOU WERE TRYING TO HANG CHARLES FOR TREASON.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

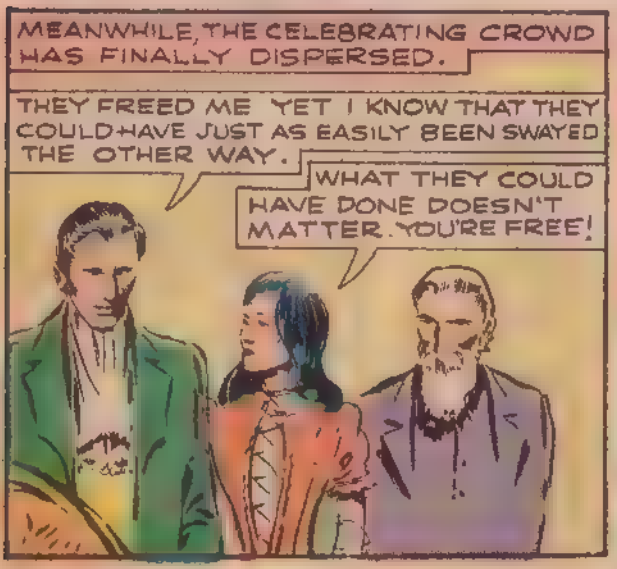

REFRESH YOUR MEMORY. WHAT ARE YOU SO NERVOUS ABOUT?
NERVOUS? NOTHING TO BE NERVOUS ABOUT... UNLESS IT'S FROM BEING BOTHERED BY A STRANGER - AND ONE WHO LOOKS JUST LIKE EVREMONDE!

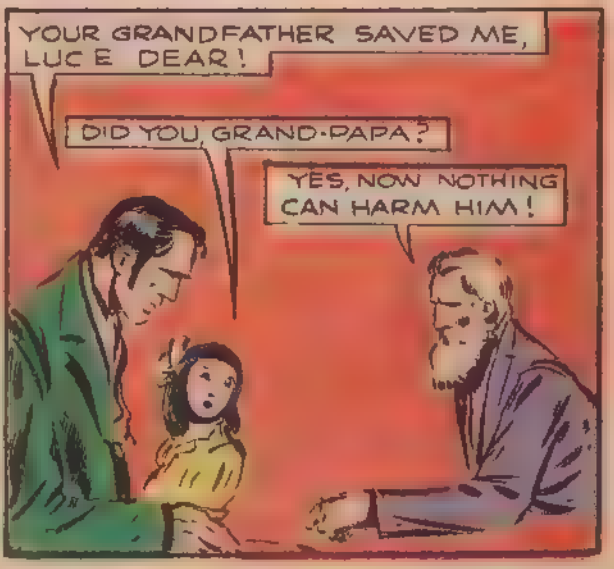

WITH THAT, BARSAD DARTS AWAY. IN A MOMENT THE STREET THRONG SWALLOWS HIM.
I WONDER WHAT IS FRIGHTENING HIM. ..OH... WELL.. .. ...

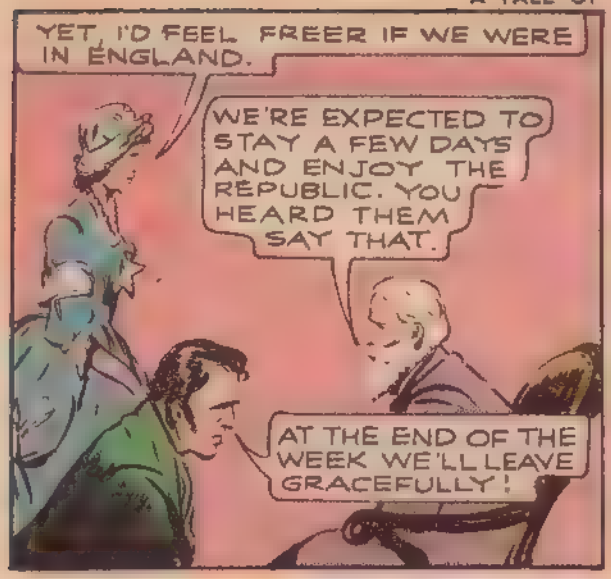

THE CROWD, SWEPT AWAY BY THE EXCITEMENT, CARRIES CHARLES AND DR MANETTE HOME HERO-STYLE.
PERHAPS THEY WERE RIGHT TO FREE HIM. HE HAS HARMED NO ONE.
HE'S A SWORN ENEMY OF THE REPUBLIC. I WILL NEVER GIVE HIM UP_ NEVER!

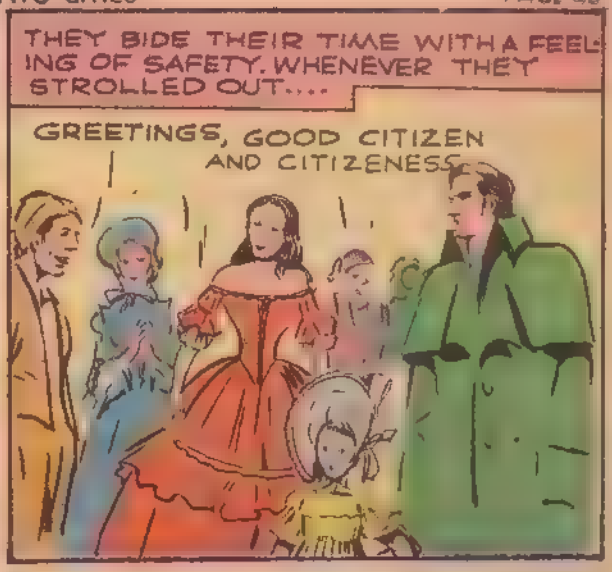

WHAT MORE IS THERE TO DO? HE IS FREED BY LAW!
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? WE HAVE A HIDDEN CARD THE PAPER IN THE SEALED BOX IN THE WINESHOP.


WE SAID- "IF NEED BE." THE TIME HAS COME TO USE IT.


MEANWHILE, THE CELEBRATING CROWD HAS FINALLY DISPERSED.
THEY FREED ME YET I KNOW THAT THEY COULD HAVE JUST AS EASILY BEEN SWAYED THE OTHER WAY.
WHAT THEY COULD HAVE DONE DOESN'T MATTER. YOU'RE FREE!


YOUR GRANDFATHER SAVED ME, LUCIE DEAR!
DID YOU, GRAND-PAPA?
YES, NOW NOTHING CAN HARM HIM!

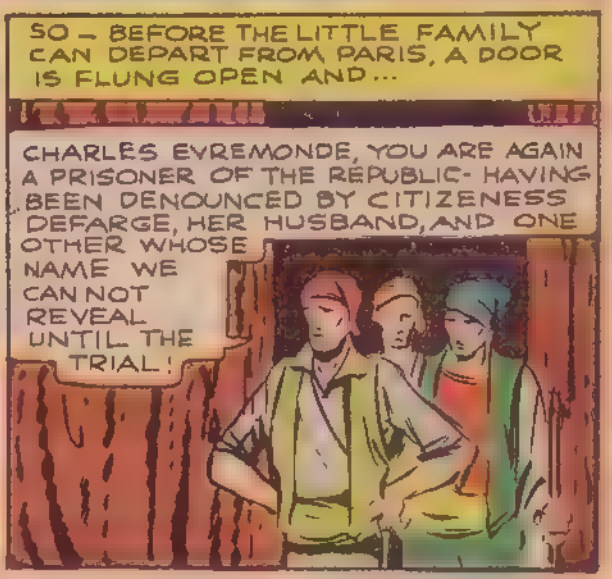

YET, I'D FEEL FREER IF WE WERE IN ENGLAND.
WE'RE EXPECTED TO STAY A FEW DAYS AND ENJOY THE REPUBLIC. YOU HEARD THEM SAY THAT.
AT THE END OF THE WEEK WE'LL LEAVE GRACEFULLY!

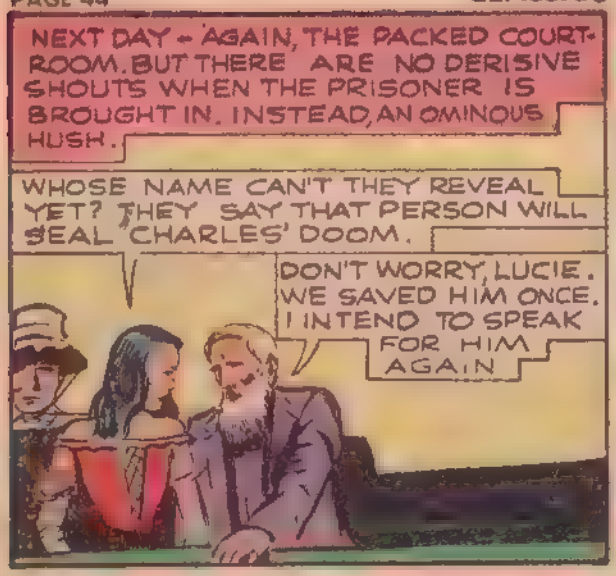

THEY BIDE THEIR TIME WITH A FEELING OF SAFETY. WHENEVER THEY STROLLED OUT....
GREETINGS, GOOD CITIZEN AND CITIZENESS

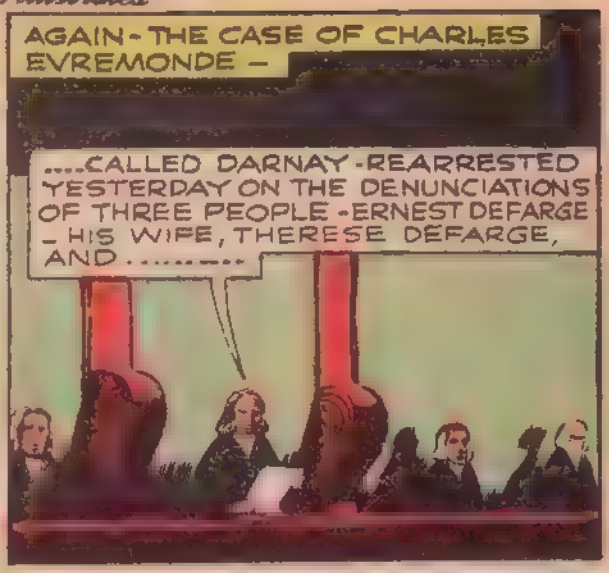
THE NEXT DAY-
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CHILD!
THAT'S THE EVREMONDE CHILD!

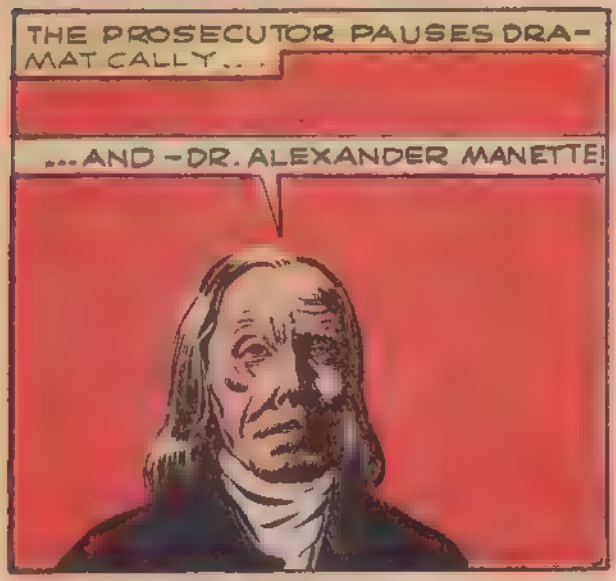
THE DEFARGES EYE THEM TOO..... .....DANGEROUSLY.....
NO CHILD OF HIS CAN BE BEAUTIFUL. COME, WE HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO.
IN FIFTEEN MINUTES WE HAVE OUR APPOINTMENT WITH THE COURT.

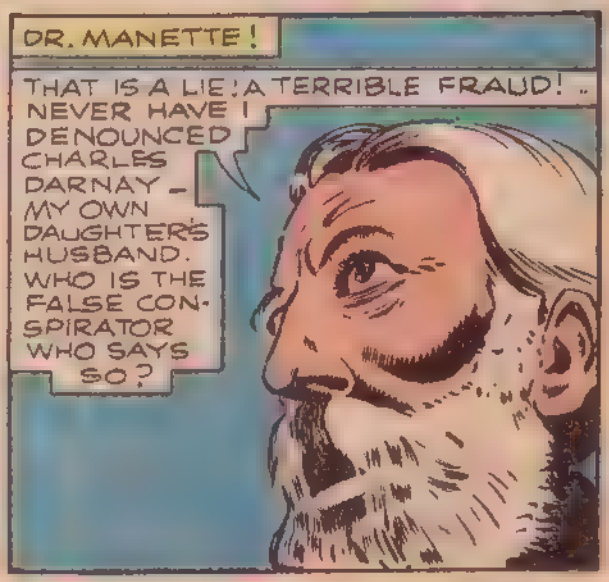
THE TRIAL REOPENED? SURELY! IF THERE ARE NEW DENUNCIATIONS AGAINST HIM.
I HAVE A NEW DENUNCIATION! READ!

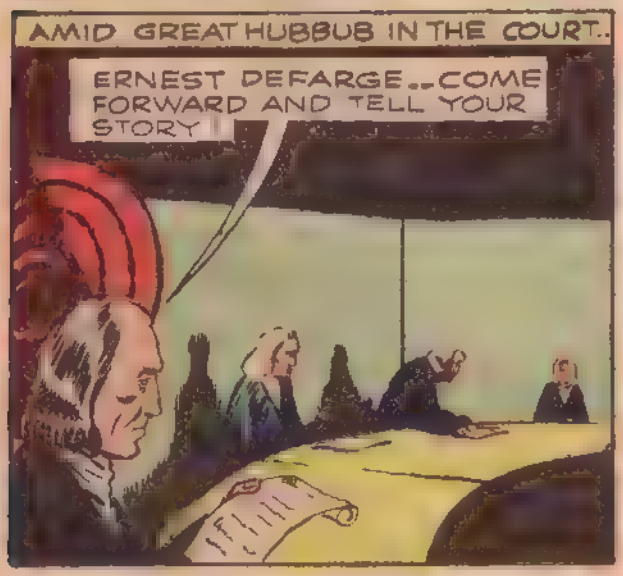

SO – BEFORE THE LITTLE FAMILY CAN DEPART FROM PARIS, A DOOR IS FLUNG OPEN AND...
CHARLES EVREMONDE, YOU ARE AGAIN A PRISONER OF THE REPUBLIC- HAVING BEEN DENOUNCED BY CITIZENESS DEFARGE, HER HUSBAND, AND ONE OTHER WHOSE NAME WE CAN NOT REVEAL UNTIL THE TRIAL!

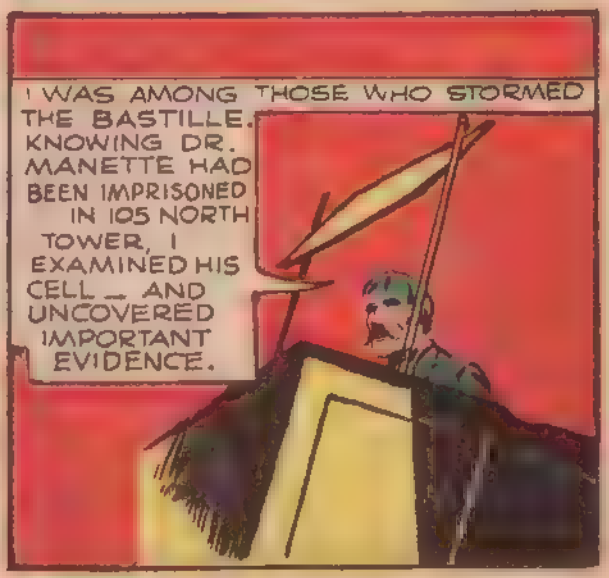

NEXT DAY - AGAIN, THE PACKED COURTROOM. BUT THERE ARE NO DERISIVE SHOUTS WHEN THE PRISONER IS BROUGHT IN. INSTEAD, AN OMINOUS HUSH.
WHOSE NAME CAN'T THEY REVEAL YET? THEY SAY THAT PERSON WILL SEAL CHARLES' DOOM.
DON'T WORRY, LUCIE. WE SAVED HIM ONCE. I INTEND TO SPEAK FOR HIM AGAIN

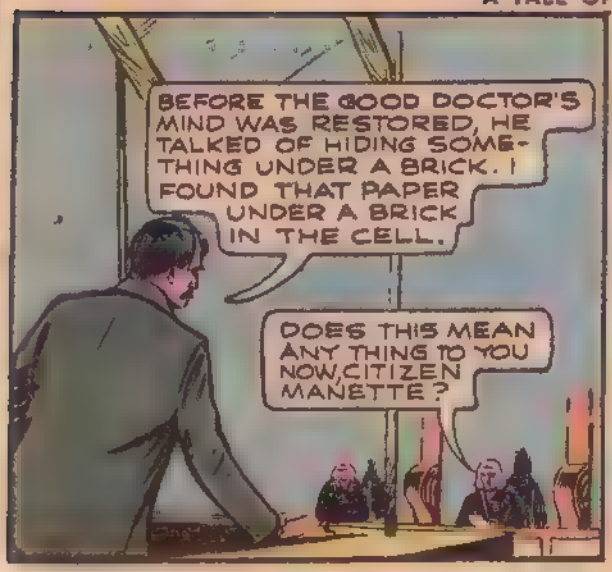

AGAIN - THE CASE OF CHARLES EVREMONDE -
....CALLED DARNAY - REARRESTED YESTERDAY ON THE DENUNCIATIONS OF THREE PEOPLE - ERNEST DEFARGE - HIS WIFE, THERESE DEFARGE, AND .....

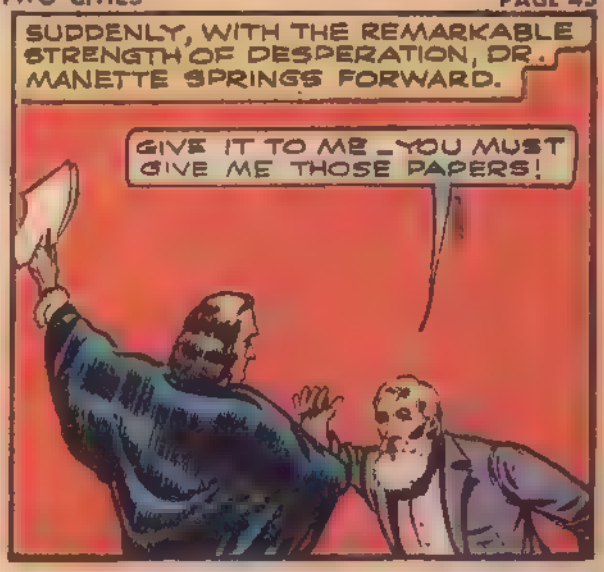

THE PROSECUTOR PAUSES DRAMATICALLY...
...AND - DR. ALEXANDER MANETTE!

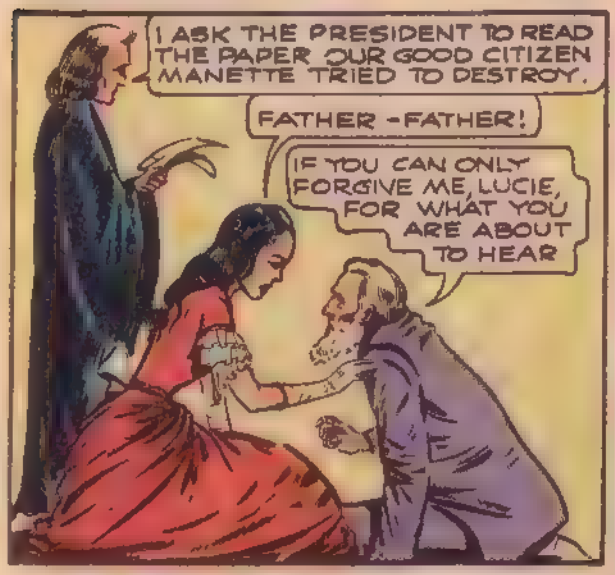

DR. MANETTE!
THAT IS A LIE! A TERRIBLE FRAUD!.. NEVER HAVE I DENOUNCED CHARLES DARNAY - MY OWN DAUGHTER'S HUSBAND. WHO IS THE FALSE CONSPIRATOR WHO SAYS SO?

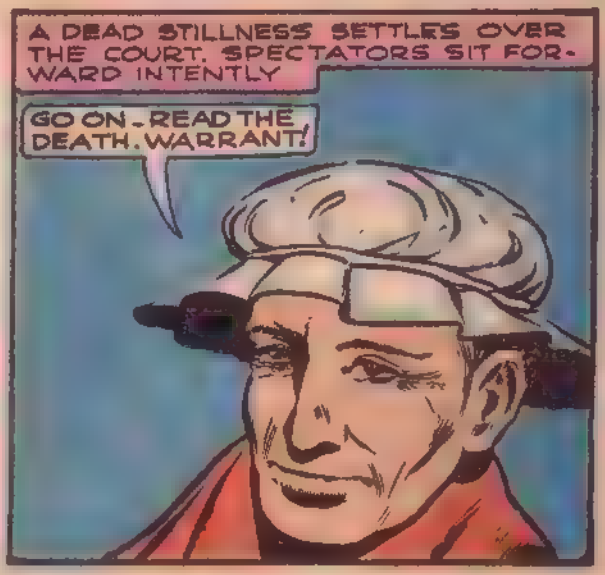

AMID GREAT HUBBUB IN THE COURT..
ERNEST DEFARGE..COME FORWARD AND TELL YOUR STORY!

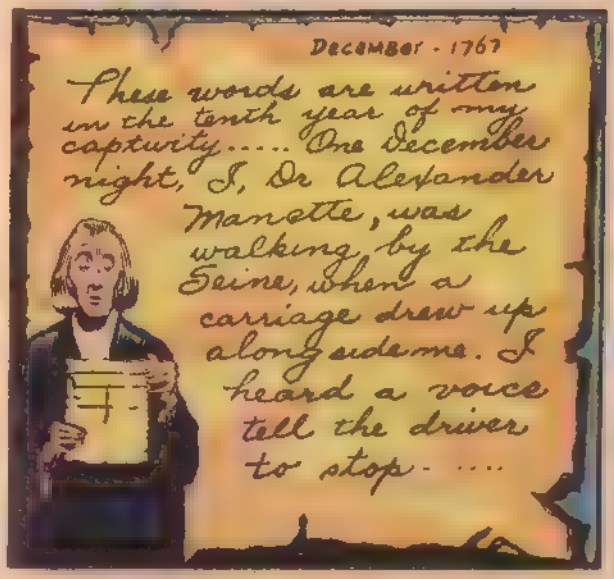

I WAS AMONG THOSE WHO STORMED THE BASTILLE. KNOWING DR. MANETTE HAD BEEN IMPRISONED IN 105 NORTH TOWER, I EXAMINED HIS CELL - AND UNCOVERED IMPORTANT EVIDENCE.

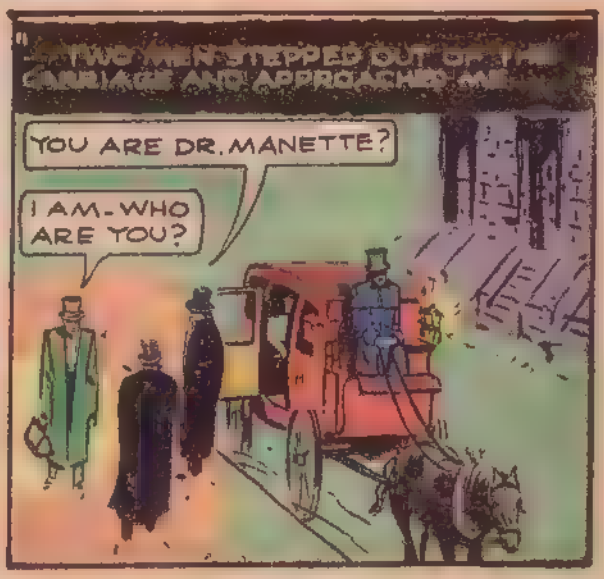

BEFORE THE GOOD DOCTOR'S MIND WAS RESTORED, HE TALKED OF HIDING SOMETHING UNDER A BRICK. I FOUND THAT PAPER UNDER A BRICK IN THE CELL.
DOES THIS MEAN ANY THING TO YOU NOW, CITIZEN MANETTE?


SUDDENLY, WITH THE REMARKABLE STRENGTH OF DESPERATION, DR. MANETTE SPRINGS FORWARD.
GIVE IT TO ME _ YOU MUST GIVE ME THOSE PAPERS!

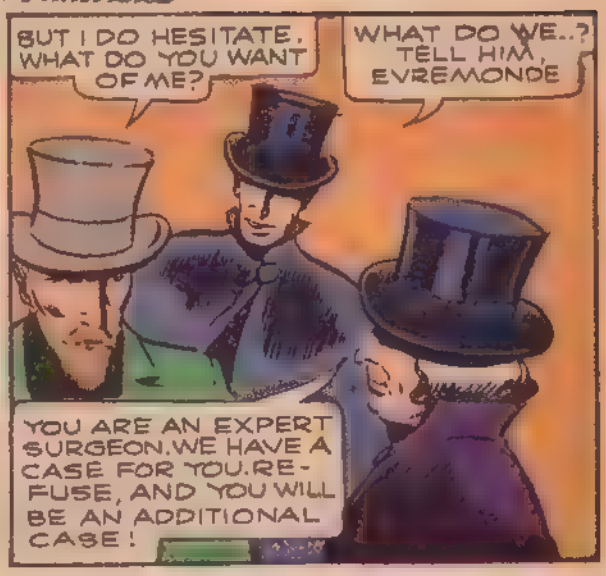

I ASK THE PRESIDENT TO READ THE PAPER OUR GOOD CITIZEN MANETTE TRIED TO DESTROY.
FATHER - FATHER!
IF YOU CAN ONLY FORGIVE ME, LUCIE, FOR WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO HEAR

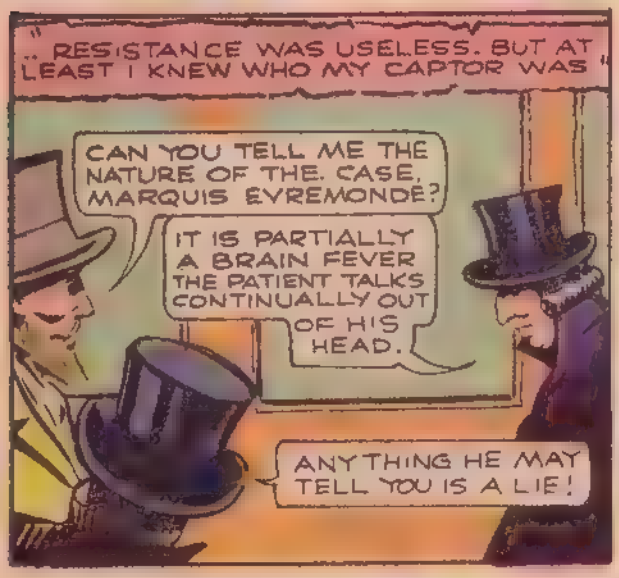

A DEAD STILLNESS SETTLES OVER THE COURT. SPECTATORS SIT FORWARD INTENTLY
GO ON - READ THE DEATH WARRANT!

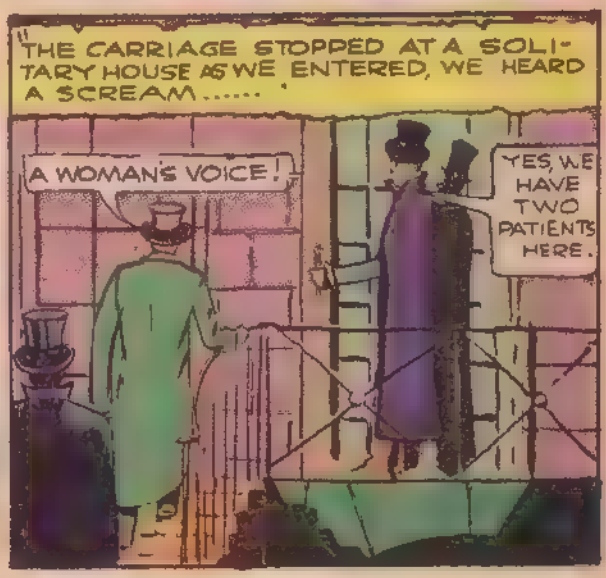

DECEMBER - 1767
These words are written in the tenth year of my captivity..... One December night, I, Dr Alexander Manette, was walking by the Seine, when a carriage drew up alongside me. I heard a voice tell the driver to stop. ....

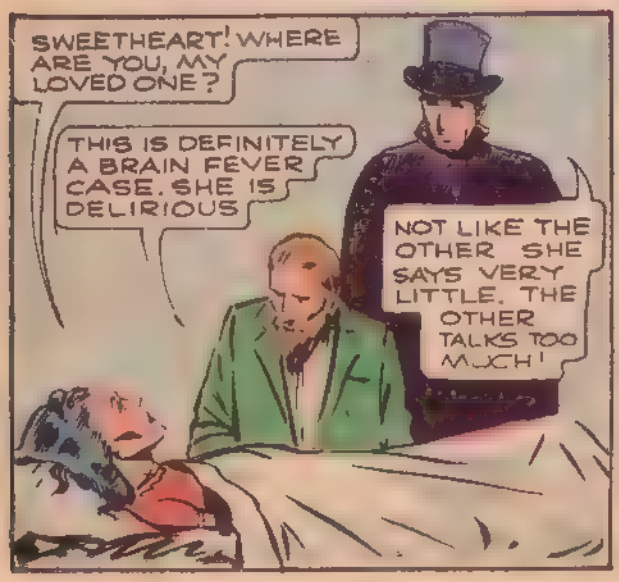

"... TWO MEN STEPPED OUT OF THE CARRIAGE AND APPROACHED ME"
YOU ARE DR. MANETTE?
I AM - WHO ARE YOU?

WILL YOU PLEASE TO ENTER THE CARRIAGE?
A GUN!
YES-A GUN, YOU WON'T HESITATE TO JOIN US, WILL YOU?


BUT I DO HESITATE. WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?
WHAT DO WE..? TELL HIM, EVREMONDE
YOU ARE AN EXPERT SURGEON. WE HAVE A CASE FOR YOU. REFUSE, AND YOU WILL BE AN ADDITIONAL CASE!

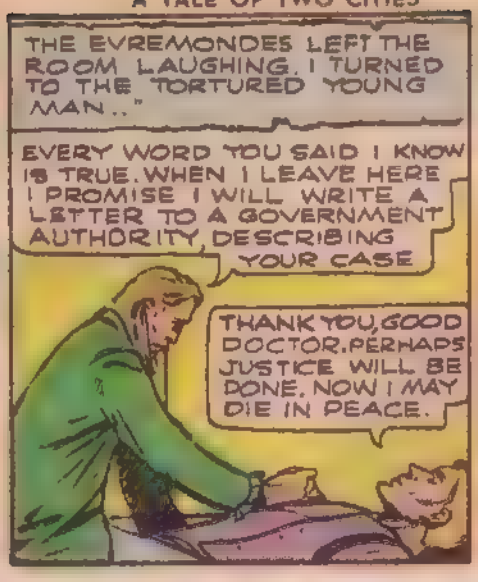

"..RESISTANCE WAS USELESS. BUT AT LEAST I KNEW WHO MY CAPTOR WAS"
CAN YOU TELL ME THE NATURE OF THE CASE, MARQUIS EVREMONDE?
IT IS PARTIALLY A BRAIN FEVER THE PATIENT TALKS CONTINUALLY OUT OF HIS HEAD.
ANYTHING HE MAY TELL YOU IS A LIE!

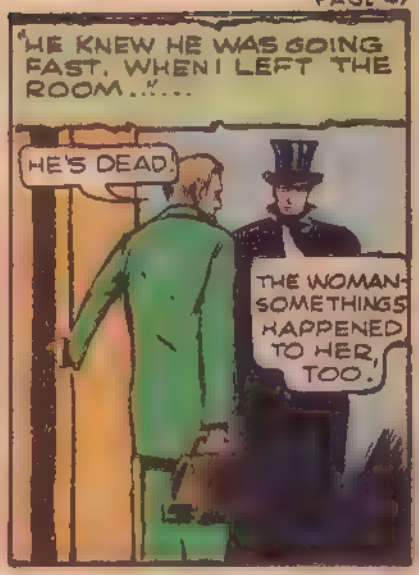

"THE CARRIAGE STOPPED AT A SOLITARY HOUSE AS WE ENTERED, WE HEARD A SCREAM.....
A WOMAN'S VOICE!
YES, WE HAVE TWO PATIENTS HERE.

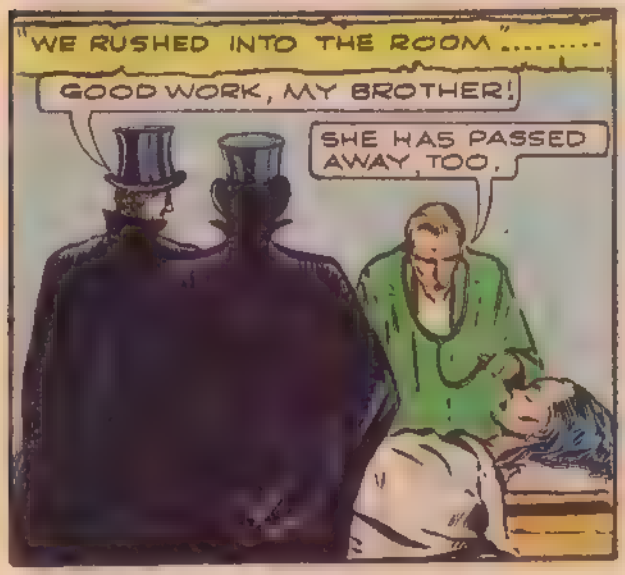

SWEETHEART! WHERE ARE YOU, MY LOVED ONE?
THIS IS DEFINITELY A BRAIN FEVER CASE. SHE IS DELIRIOUS
NOT LIKE THE OTHER SHE SAYS VERY LITTLE. THE OTHER TALKS TOO MUCH!

"SOON I WAS TAKEN TO HIM HE WAS DYING OF A SHARP KNIFE WOUND....
HE'S JUST ONE OF OUR SLAVES I HAD TO DRAW A SWORD. HE TRIED TO SET FIRE TO THE HOUSE
HE IS LYING, DOCTOR! ON OUR WEDDING DAY HE KIDNAPPED MY WIFE. I FOLLOWED AND CHALLENGED HIM HE THRUST AT ME FIRST, BEFORE HER EYES.. SHE BECAME DELIRIOUS!

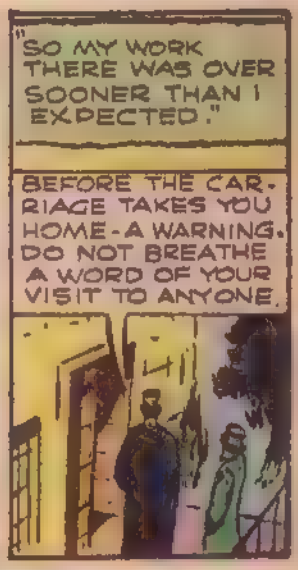
YOU DON'T BELIEVE A WORD HE SAYS, DO YOU, DOCTOR?
NO - NOT A WORD!

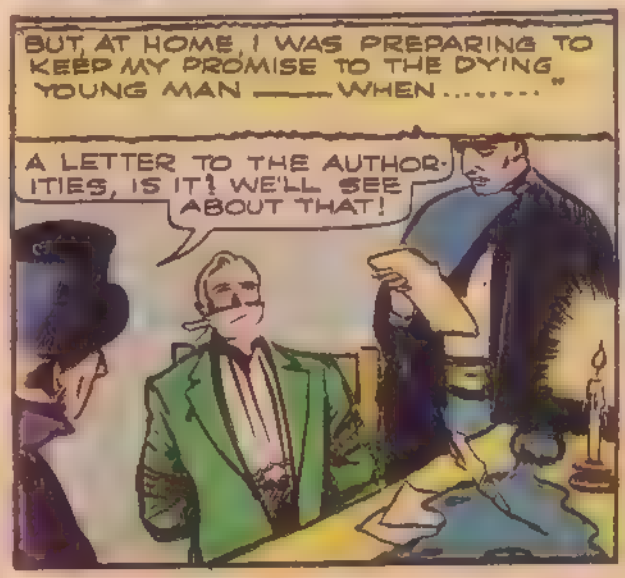

THE EVREMONDES LEFT THE ROOM LAUGHING. I TURNED TO THE TORTURED YOUNG MAN.."
EVERY WORD YOU SAID I KNOW IS TRUE. WHEN I LEAVE HERE I PROMISE I WILL WRITE A LETTER TO A GOVERNMENT AUTHORITY, DESCRIBING YOUR CASE
THANK YOU, GOOD DOCTOR. PERHAPS JUSTICE WILL BE DONE. NOW I MAY DIE IN PEACE.

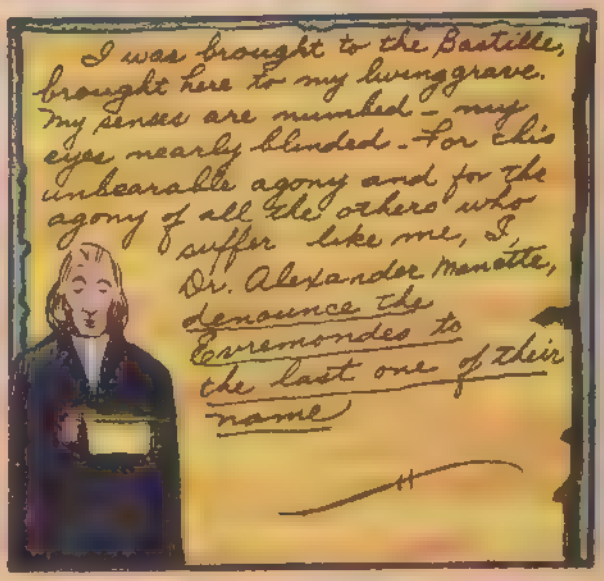

"HE KNEW HE WAS GOING FAST. WHEN I LEFT THE ROOM.."....
HE'S DEAD.
THE WOMAN - SOMETHINGS HAPPENED TO HER, TOO.

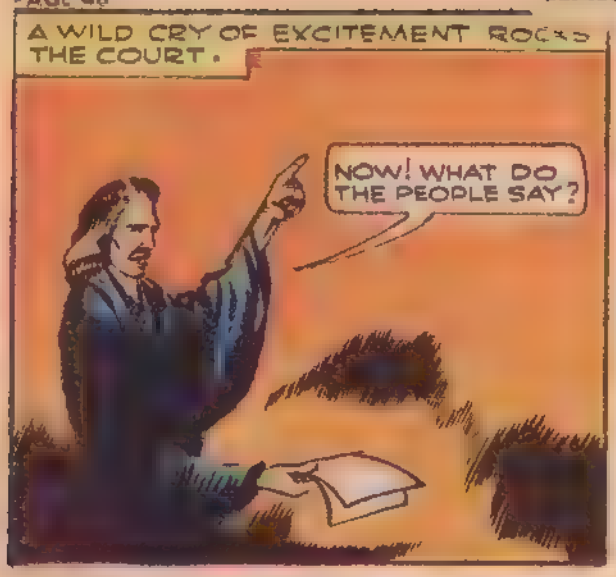

"WE RUSHED INTO THE ROOM".....
GOOD WORK, MY BROTHER!
SHE HAS PASSED AWAY, TOO.

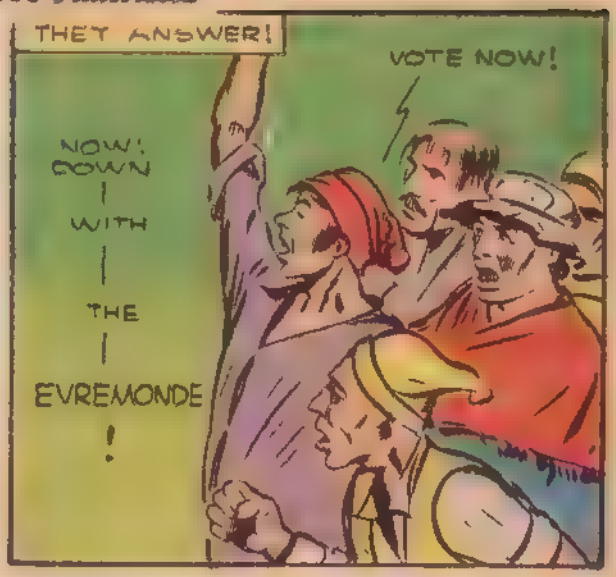
"IT WAS THERE THAT I NOTICED A BOTTLE ON THE BEDSIDE TABLE!"
ANOTHER QUICK CURE!
POISON

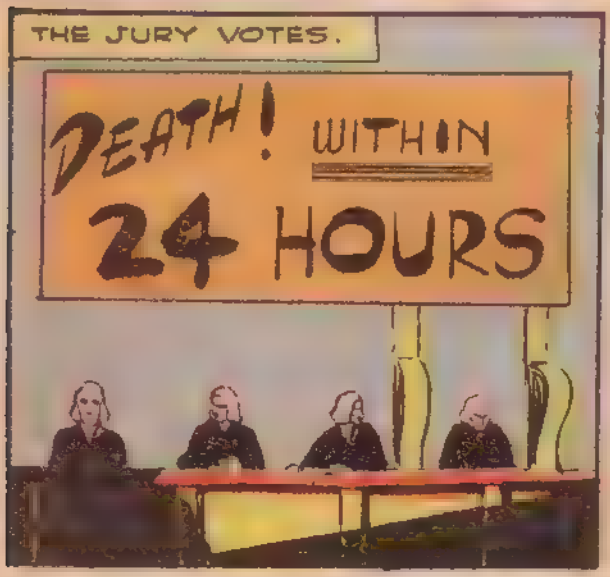

"SO MY WORK THERE WAS OVER SOONER THAN I EXPECTED."
BEFORE THE CARRIAGE TAKES YOU HOME - A WARNING. DO NOT BREATHE A WORD OF YOUR VISIT TO ANYONE.

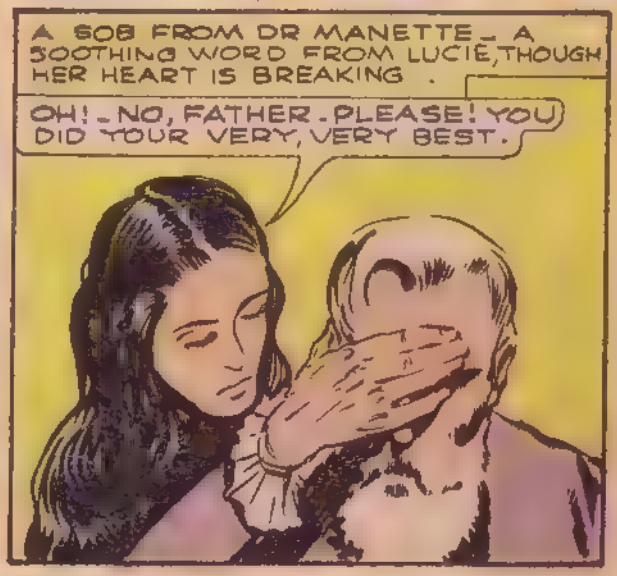

BUT, AT HOME, I WAS PREPARING TO KEEP MY PROMISE TO THE DYING YOUNG MAN ——— WHEN....."
A LETTER TO THE AUTHORITIES, IS IT! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

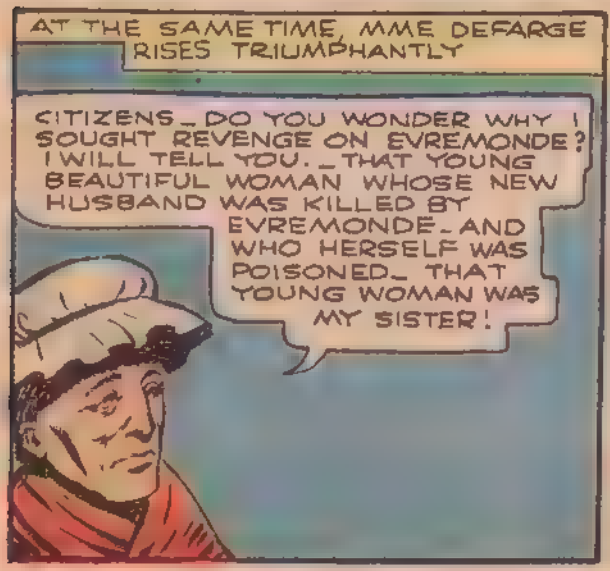

I was brought to the Bastille, brought here to my living grave. My senses are numbed - my eyes nearly blinded - For this unbearable agony and for the agony of all the others who suffer like me, I, Dr. Alexander Manette, denounce the Evremondes to the last one of their name

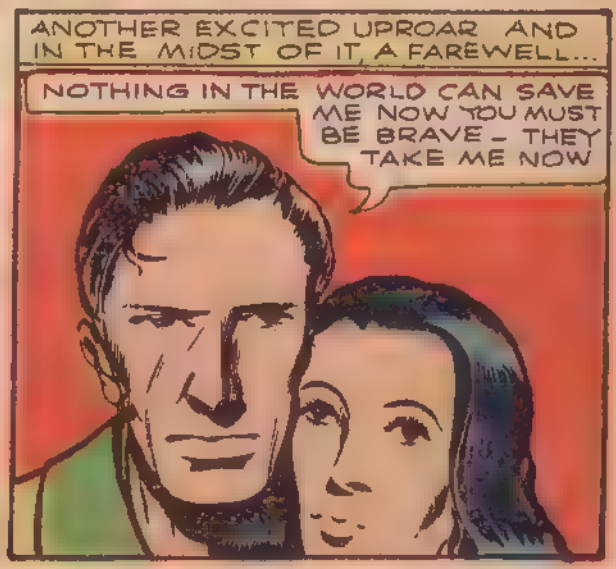

A WILD CRY OF EXCITEMENT ROCKS THE COURT.
NOW! WHAT DO THE PEOPLE SAY?

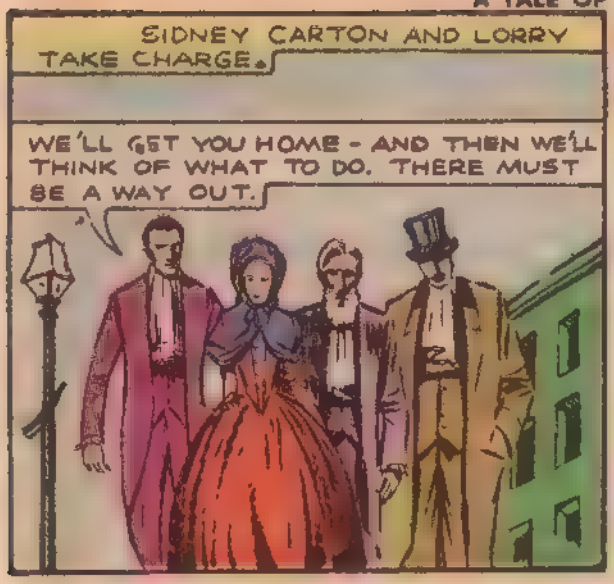

THEY ANSWER!
VOTE NOW!
NOW! DOWN WITH THE EVREMONDE!

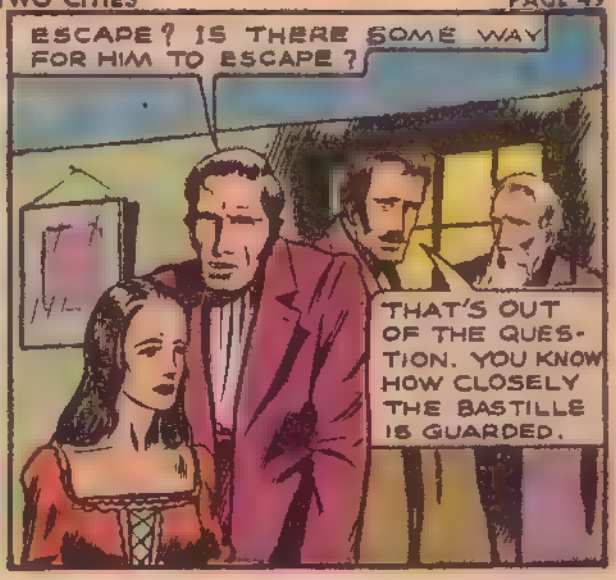

THE JURY VOTES.
DEATH! WITHIN 24 HOURS

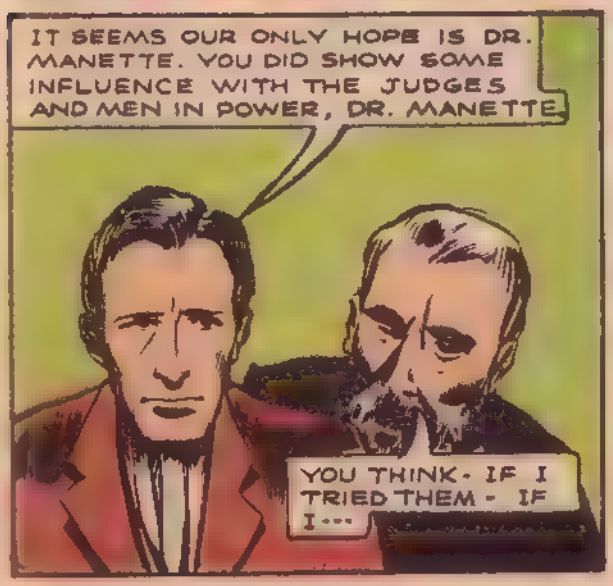

A SOB FROM DR MANETTE - A SOOTHING WORD FROM LUCIE, THOUGH HER HEART IS BREAKING.
OH! - NO, FATHER - PLEASE! YOU DID YOUR VERY, VERY BEST.

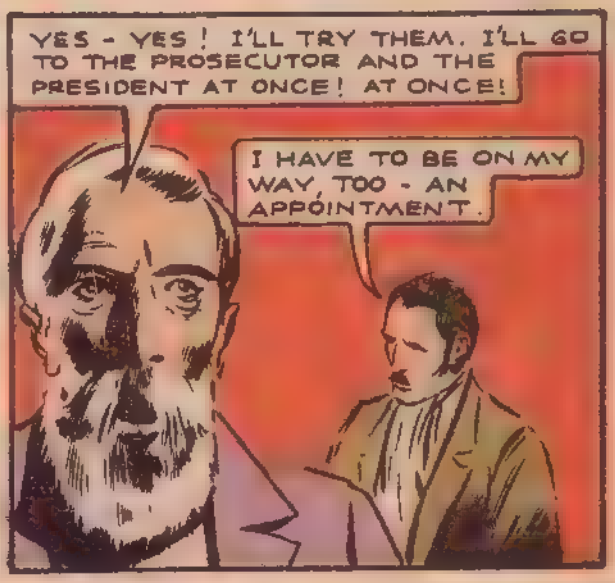

AT THE SAME TIME, MME DEFARGE RISES TRIUMPHANTLY
CITIZENS - DO YOU WONDER WHY I SOUGHT REVENGE ON EVREMONDE? I WILL TELL YOU. - THAT YOUNG BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WHOSE NEW HUSBAND WAS KILLED BY EVREMONDE - AND WHO HERSELF WAS POISONED - THAT YOUNG WOMAN WAS MY SISTER!

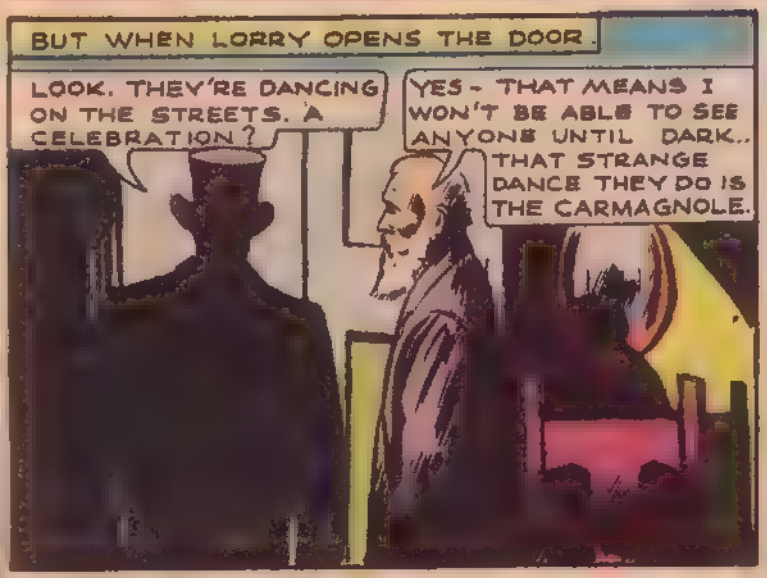

ANOTHER EXCITED UPROAR AND IN THE MIDST OF IT, A FAREWELL...
NOTHING IN THE WORLD CAN SAVE ME NOW YOU MUST BE BRAVE - THEY TAKE ME NOW

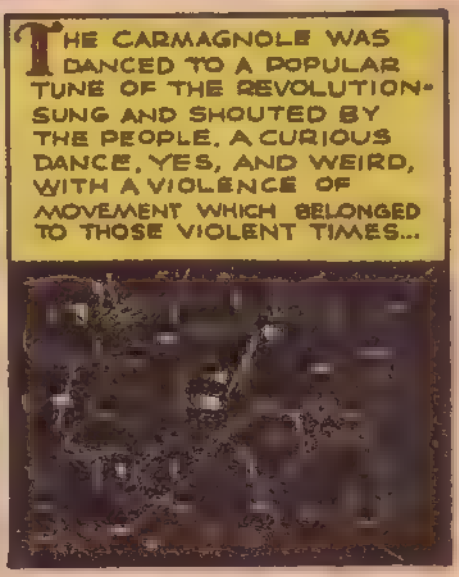

SIDNEY CARTON AND LORRY TAKE CHARGE.
WE'LL GET YOU HOME - AND THEN WE'LL THINK OF WHAT TO DO. THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT.


ESCAPE? IS THERE SOME WAY FOR HIM TO ESCAPE?
THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION. YOU KNOW HOW CLOSELY THE BASTILLE IS GUARDED.


IT SEEMS OUR ONLY HOPE IS DR. MANETTE. YOU DID SHOW SOME INFLUENCE WITH THE JUDGES AND MEN IN POWER, DR. MANETTE.
YOU THINK - IF I TRIED THEM - IF I ...

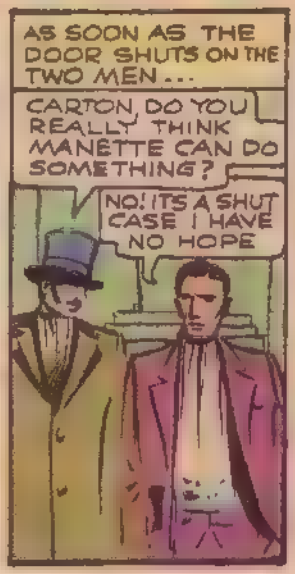

YES - YES! I'LL TRY THEM. I'LL GO TO THE PROSECUTOR AND THE PRESIDENT AT ONCE! AT ONCE!
I HAVE TO BE ON MY WAY, TOO - AN APPOINTMENT.


BUT WHEN LORRY OPENS THE DOOR.
LOOK. THEY'RE DANCING ON THE STREETS. A CELEBRATION?
YES - THAT MEANS I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ANYONE UNTIL DARK.. THAT STRANGE DANCE THEY DO IS THE CARMAGNOLE.

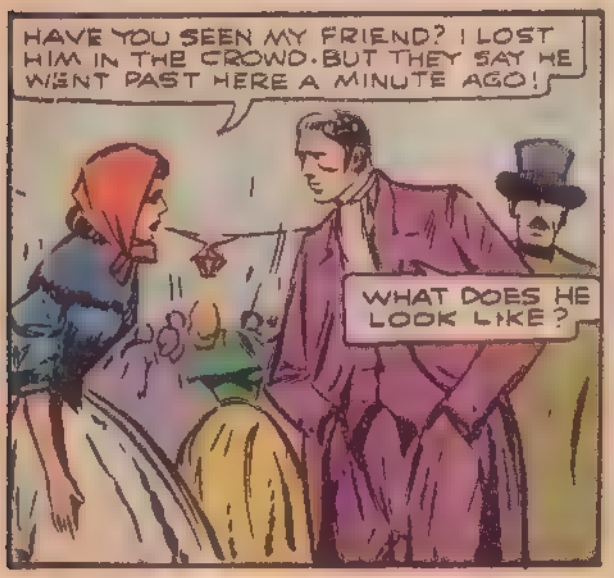

THE CARMAGNOLE WAS DANCED TO A POPULAR TUNE OF THE REVOLUTION- SUNG AND SHOUTED BY THE PEOPLE. A CURIOUS DANCE, YES, AND WEIRD, WITH A VIOLENCE OF MOVEMENT WHICH BELONGED TO THOSE VIOLENT TIMES...

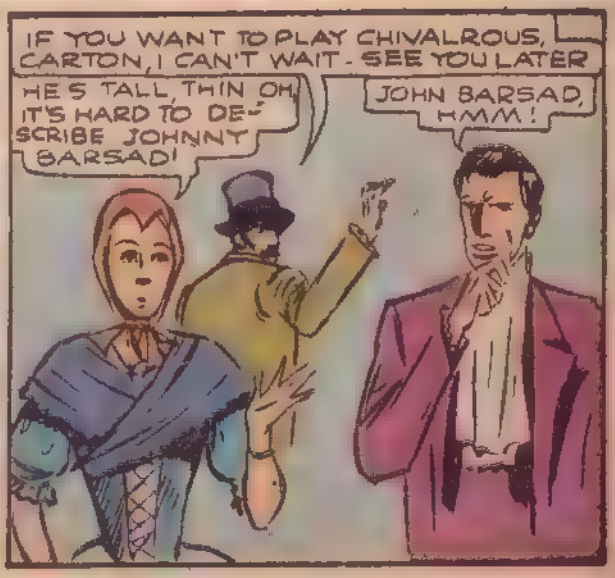
THE CARMAGNOLE! DANCED UNTIL SHEER EXHAUSTION BROUGHT IT TO AN END

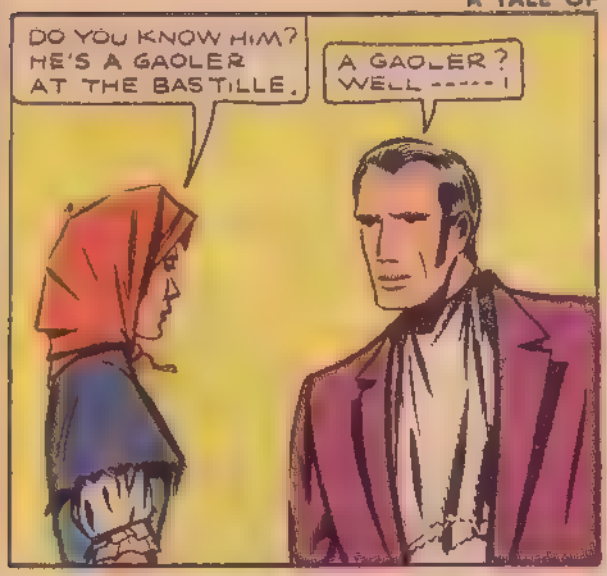
I MUST GET THROUGH, ANYWAY. GOOD LUCK ON YOUR MISSION, DR MANETTE
WAIT, LORRY. I'LL GO WITH YOU

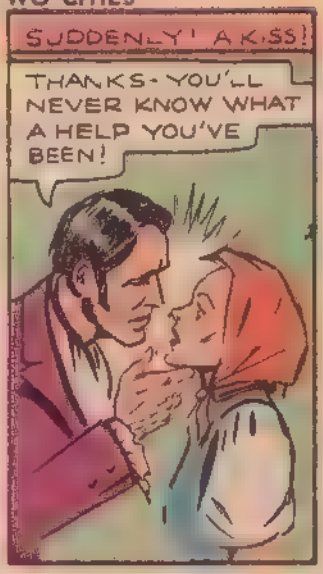

AS SOON AS THE DOOR SHUTS ON THE TWO MEN...
CARTON, DO YOU REALLY THINK MANETTE CAN DO SOMETHING?
NO! ITS A SHUT CASE I HAVE NO HOPE

WHY DID YOU SUGGEST THAT HE MIGHT HELP?
LUCIE AND HE WON'T HAVE REGRETS IF THEY FEEL THAT EVERYTHING'S BEEN TRIED.
CITIZENS, CAN YOU HELP ME?

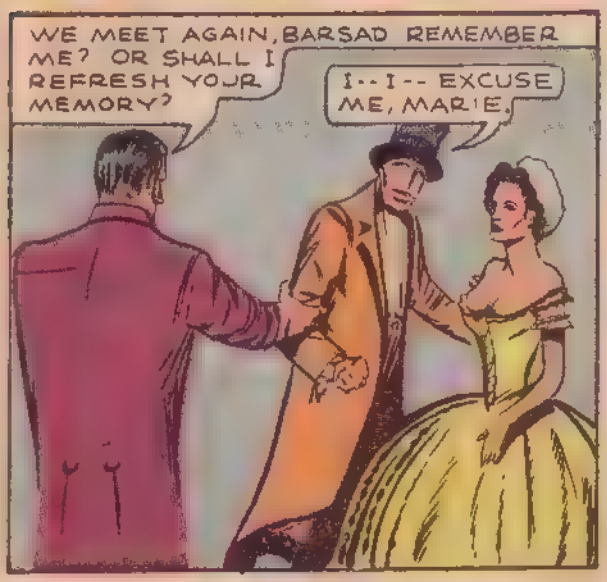

HAVE YOU SEEN MY FRIEND? I LOST HIM IN THE CROWD. BUT THEY SAY HE WENT PAST HERE A MINUTE AGO!
WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

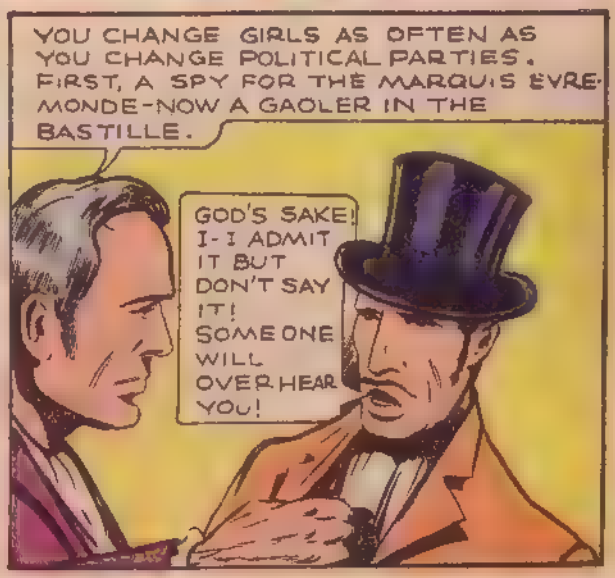

IF YOU WANT TO PLAY CHIVALROUS, CARTON, I CAN'T WAIT - SEE YOU LATER
HE'S TALL, THIN. OH, IT'S HARD TO DESCRIBE JOHNNY BARSAD!
JOHN BARSAD, HMM!


DO YOU KNOW HIM? HE'S A GAOLER AT THE BASTILLE.
A GAOLER? WELL -----!


SUDDENLY! A KISS!
THANKS - YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT A HELP YOU'VE BEEN!

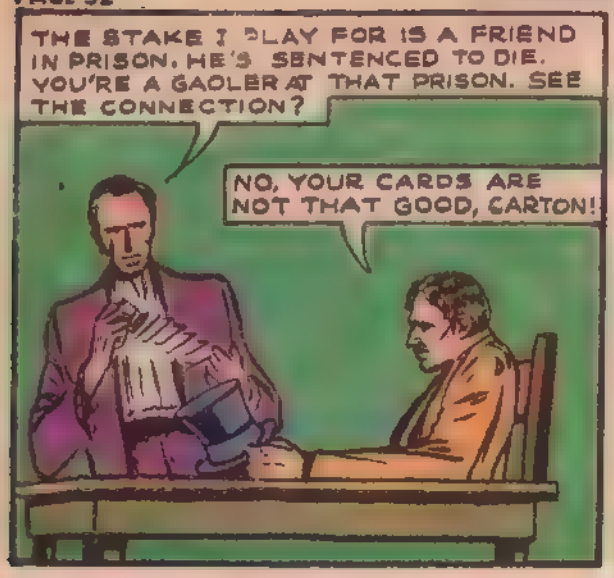
SIDNEY DASHES OFF-
AH! THERE HE IS!


WE MEET AGAIN, BARSAD REMEMBER ME? OR SHALL I REFRESH YOUR MEMORY?
I-- I -- EXCUSE ME, MARIE.

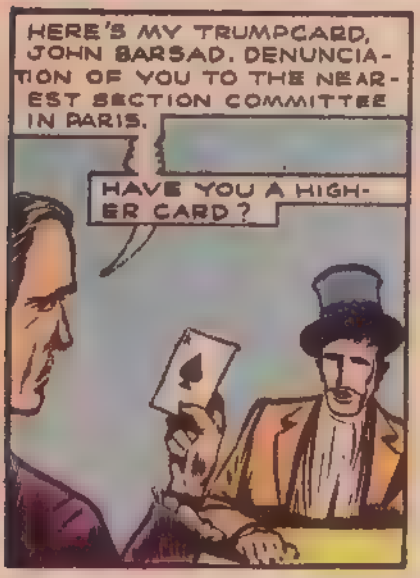

YOU CHANGE GIRLS AS OFTEN AS YOU CHANGE POLITICAL PARTIES. FIRST, A SPY FOR THE MARQUIS EVRE-MONDE-NOW A GAOLER IN THE BASTILLE.
GOD'S SAKE! I-I ADMIT IT BUT DON'T SAY IT! SOMEONE WILL OVERHEAR YOU!

AFRAID FOR YOUR LIFE, AREN'T YOU?
WHERE ARE YOU PULLING ME TO?
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

WE'RE GOING INTO MY ROOM... TO PLAY A GAME OF CARDS! AND I HOLD THE ACE OF TRUMPS, BARSAD!

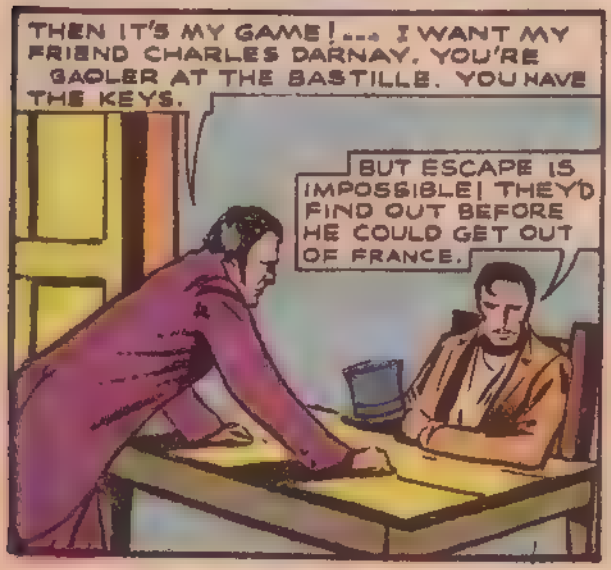

THE STAKE I PLAY FOR IS A FRIEND IN PRISON. HE'S SENTENCED TO DIE. YOU'RE A GAOLER AT THAT PRISON. SEE THE CONNECTION?
NO, YOUR CARDS ARE NOT THAT GOOD, CARTON!

LET'S LOOK THEM OVER, BARSAD - ONCE A SPY FOR THE ARISTOCRACY - NOW IN THE EMPLOY OF THE REPUBLICAN FRENCH GOVERNMENT. AND I'M SURE THAT YOU ARE STILL SPYING AGAINST THE PEOPLE.


HERE'S MY TRUMPCARD, JOHN BARSAD. DENUNCIATION OF YOU TO THE NEAREST SECTION COMMITTEE IN PARIS.
HAVE YOU A HIGHER CARD?

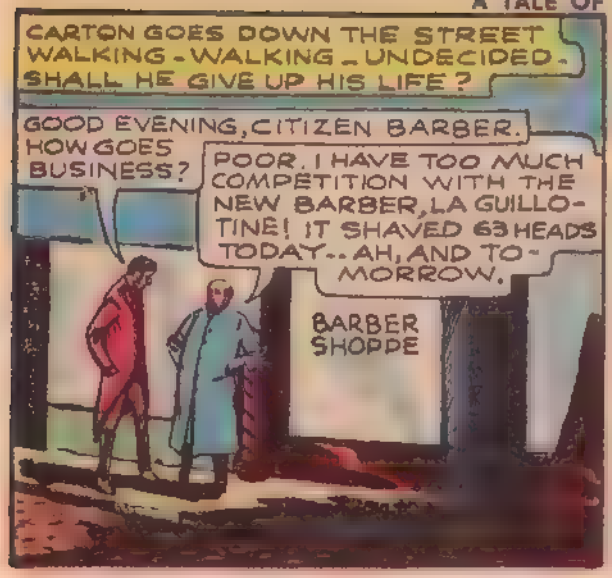
WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER - OR ARE YOU THINKING OVER YOUR HAND? WEAK ISN'T IT?
WEAK? NO OH NO! I HAVE AN ACE.

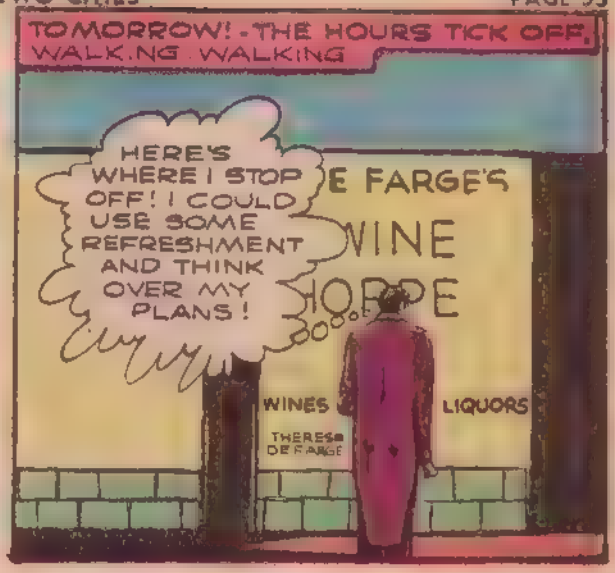
VERY WELL, BARSAD. IT HAD BETTER BE A GOOD ONE BECAUSE I'M GOING OVER TO PLAY MINE NOW!
NO! WAIT! YOU WIN! THAT DEFARGE WOMAN WILL HAVE MY HEAD IF SHE FINDS OUT.

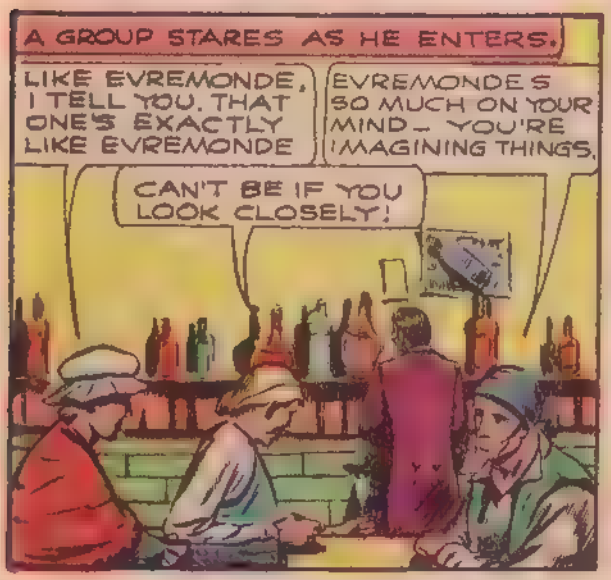

THEN IT'S MY GAME!... I WANT MY FRIEND CHARLES DARNAY. YOU'RE GAOLER AT THE BASTILLE. YOU HAVE THE KEYS.
BUT ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'D FIND OUT BEFORE HE COULD GET OUT OF FRANCE.

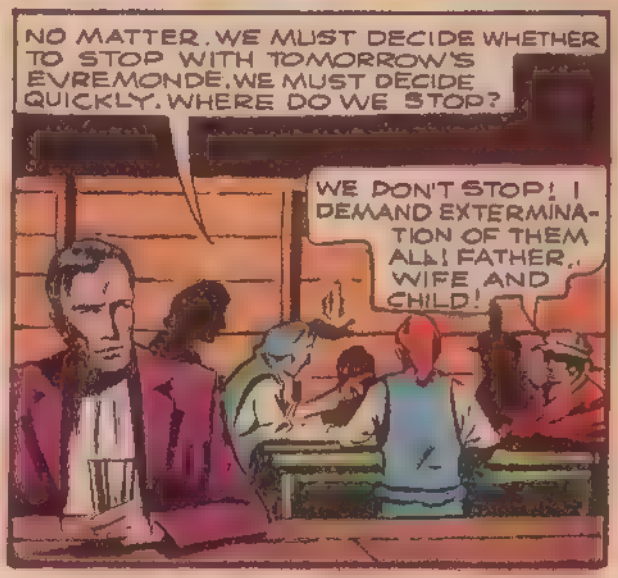
NOT IF DARNAY WERE STILL IN HIS CELL. YOU KNOW HOW ALIKE WE LOOK
YOU MEAN... YOU WOULD... WOULD YOU?

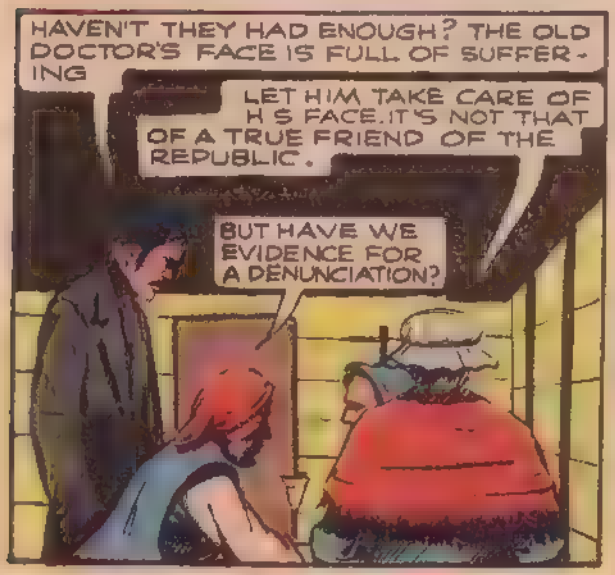
I DIDN'T SAY I WOULD. I MIGHT. THERE'S LITTLE TIME. IF I SHOULD DECIDE, YOU'LL DO WHAT I ASK.
VERY WELL. I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE.

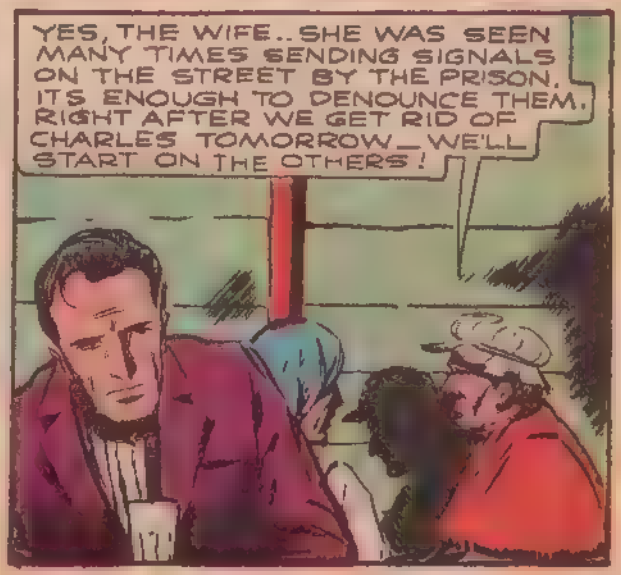

CARTON GOES DOWN THE STREET WALKING - WALKING - UNDECIDED - SHALL HE GIVE UP HIS LIFE?
GOOD EVENING, CITIZEN BARBER. HOW GOES BUSINESS?
POOR. I HAVE TOO MUCH COMPETITION WITH THE NEW BARBER, LA GUILLOTINE! IT SHAVED 63 HEADS TODAY.. AH, AND TOMORROW.
BARBER SHOPPE

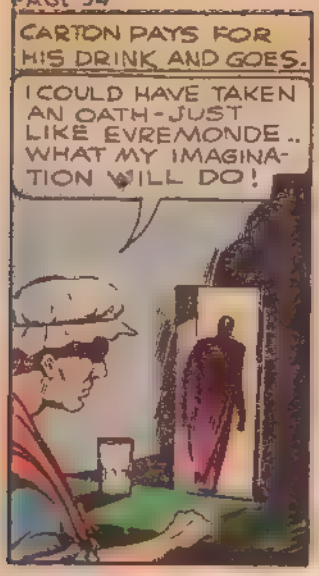

TOMORROW! - THE HOURS TICK OFF, WALKING WALKING
HERE'S WHERE I STOP OFF! I COULD USE SOME REFRESHMENT AND THINK OVER MY PLANS!
E FARGE'S
WINE
HOPPE
WINES
LIQUORS
THERESE DE FARGE


A GROUP STARES AS HE ENTERS.
LIKE EVREMONDE, I TELL YOU. THAT ONE'S EXACTLY LIKE EVREMONDE
EVREMONDE S SO MUCH ON YOUR MIND - YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS.
CAN'T BE IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY!


NO MATTER. WE MUST DECIDE WHETHER TO STOP WITH TOMORROW'S EVREMONDE. WE MUST DECIDE QUICKLY. WHERE DO WE STOP?
WE DON'T STOP! I DEMAND EXTERMINATION OF THEM ALL! FATHER.. WIFE AND CHILD!

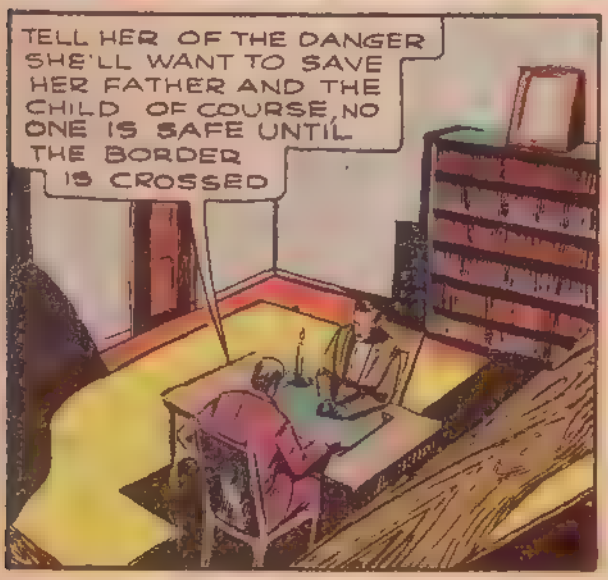

HAVEN'T THEY HAD ENOUGH? THE OLD DOCTOR'S FACE IS FULL OF SUFFERING
LET HIM TAKE CARE OF H S FACE. IT'S NOT THAT OF A TRUE FRIEND OF THE REPUBLIC.
BUT HAVE WE EVIDENCE FOR A DENUNCIATION?

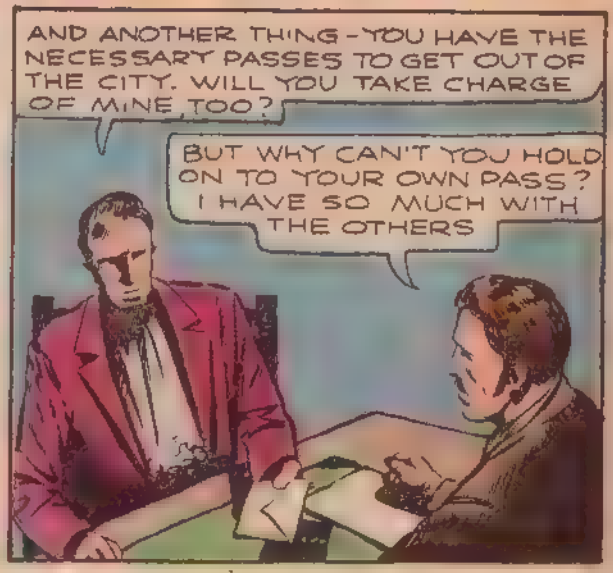

YES, THE WIFE.. SHE WAS SEEN MANY TIMES SENDING SIGNALS ON THE STREET BY THE PRISON. ITS ENOUGH TO DENOUNCE THEM. RIGHT AFTER WE GET RID OF CHARLES TOMORROW - WE'LL START ON THE OTHERS!

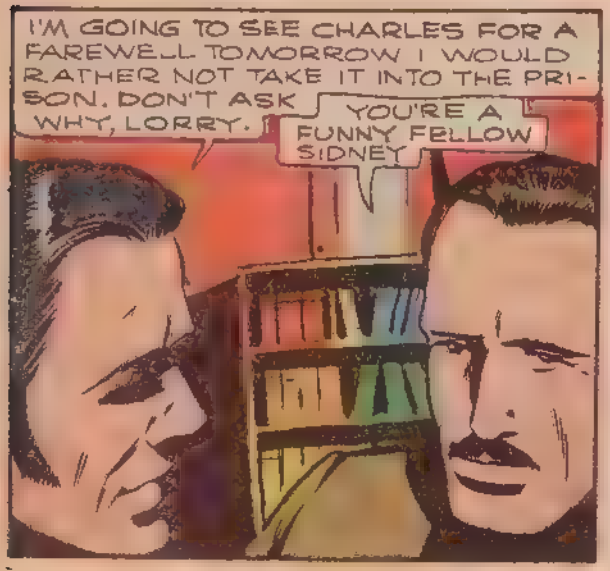

CARTON PAYS FOR HIS DRINK AND GOES.
I COULD HAVE TAKEN AN OATH - JUST LIKE EVREMONDE.. WHAT MY IMAGINATION WILL DO!

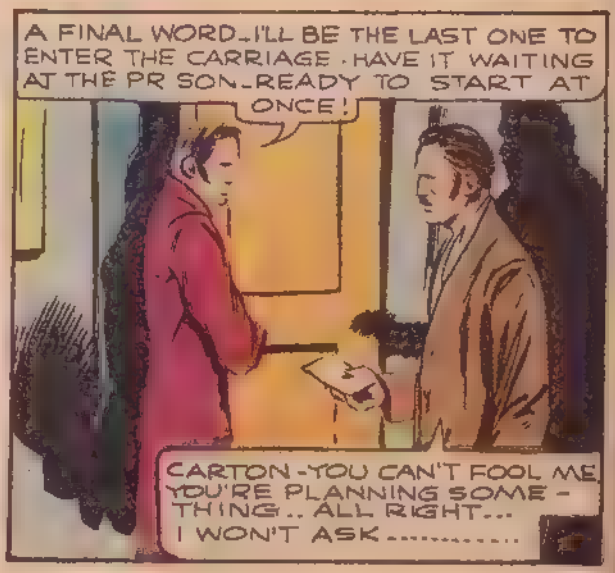
CARTON'S FEET ARE NOT HEAVY NOW - HURRYING - HURRYING
LORRY! THANK HEAVENS I'VE FOUND YOU! THERE ISN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE! YOU MUST GET LUCIE, MANETTE, AND THE CHILD OUT OF FRANCE!

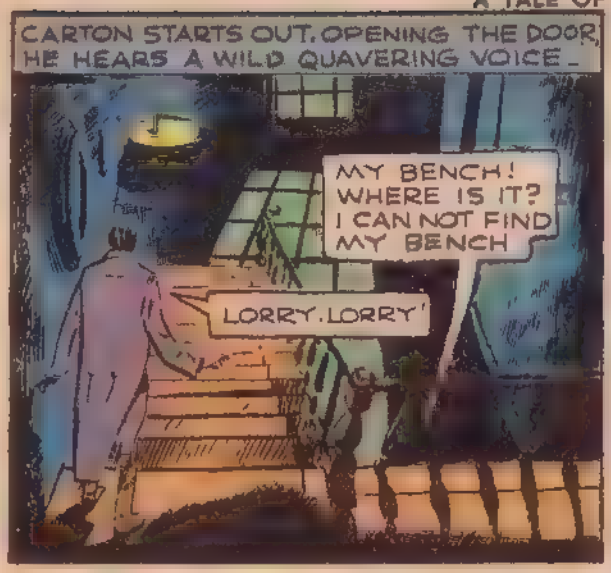
I OVERHEARD IT ALL. THEY MUST LEAVE BEFORE THE EXECUTION.. OR MME. DEFARGE WILL STOP THEM. WILL YOU ARRANGE FOR THEIR DEPARTURE?
THE EXECUTION'S AT THREE - I'LL HAVE A CARRIAGE READY AN HOUR BEFORE - HOW SHALL I EXPLAIN TO LUCIE?

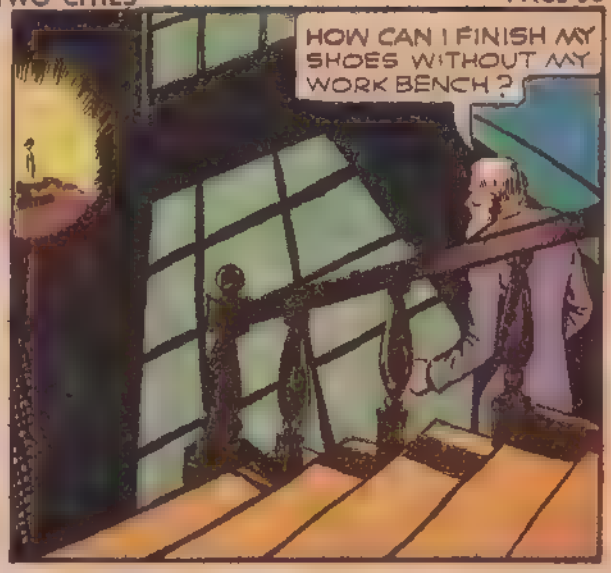

TELL HER OF THE DANGER SHE'LL WANT TO SAVE HER FATHER AND THE CHILD OF COURSE, NO ONE IS SAFE UNTIL THE BORDER IS CROSSED

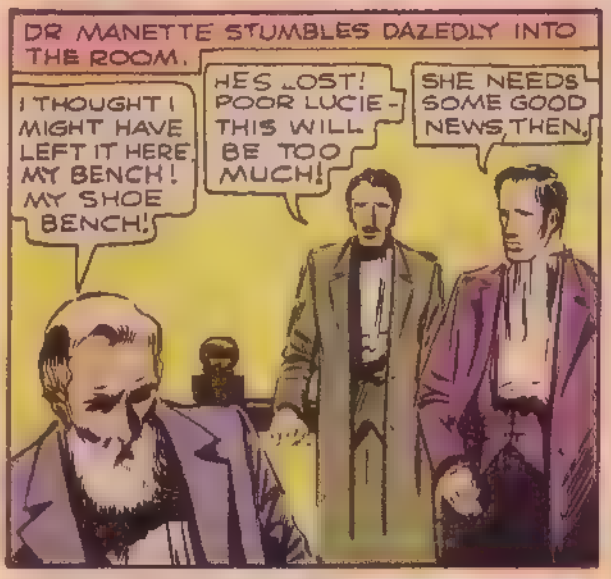

AND ANOTHER THING - YOU HAVE THE NECESSARY PASSES TO GET OUT OF THE CITY. WILL YOU TAKE CHARGE OF MINE, TOO?
BUT WHY CAN'T YOU HOLD ON TO YOUR OWN PASS? I HAVE SO MUCH WITH THE OTHERS

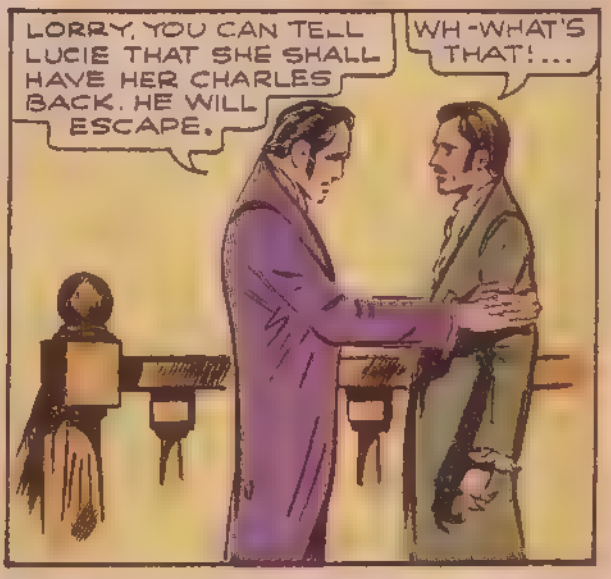

I'M GOING TO SEE CHARLES FOR A FAREWELL TOMORROW I WOULD RATHER NOT TAKE IT INTO THE PRISON. DON'T ASK WHY, LORRY.
YOU'RE A FUNNY FELLOW SIDNEY

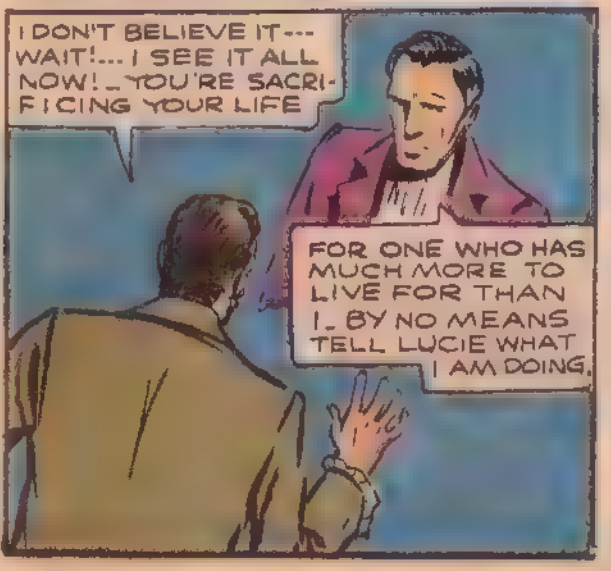

A FINAL WORD - I'LL BE THE LAST ONE TO ENTER THE CARRIAGE - HAVE IT WAITING AT THE PRISON - READY TO START AT ONCE!
CARTON - YOU CAN'T FOOL ME YOU'RE PLANNING SOMETHING.. ALL RIGHT... I WON'T ASK.....

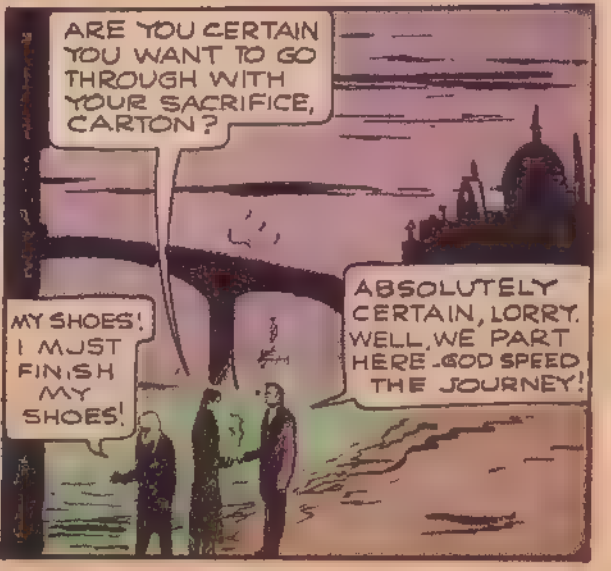

CARTON STARTS OUT. OPENING THE DOOR, HE HEARS A WILD QUAVERING VOICE -
MY BENCH! WHERE IS IT? I CAN NOT FIND MY BENCH
LORRY. LORRY!

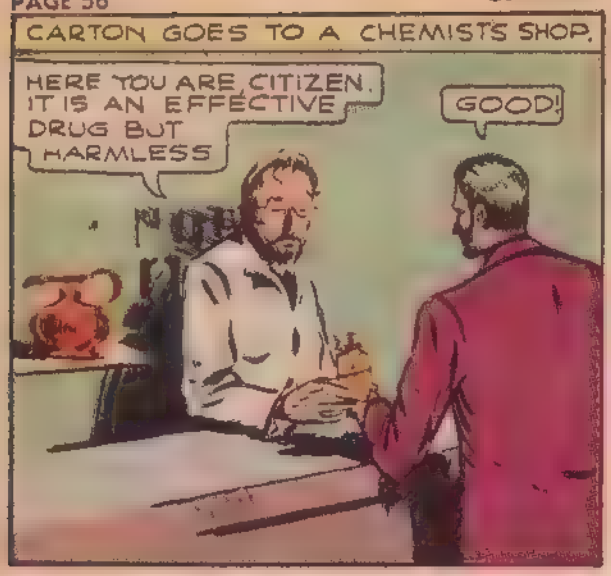

HOW CAN I FINISH MY SHOES WITHOUT MY WORK BENCH?

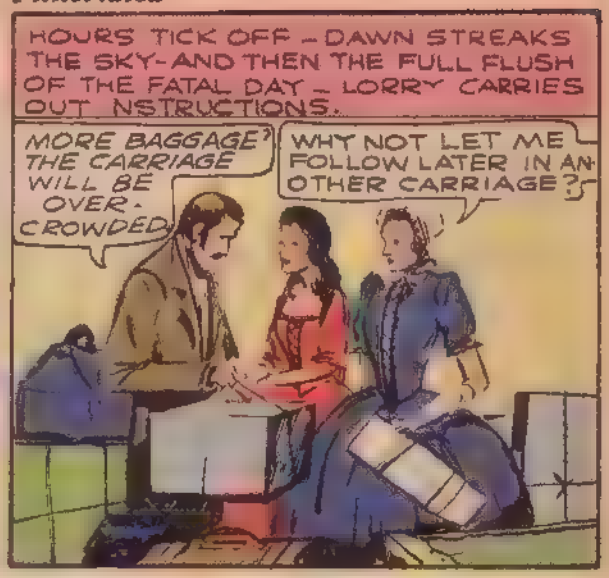

DR MANETTE STUMBLES DAZEDLY INTO THE ROOM.
I THOUGHT I MIGHT HAVE LEFT IT HERE. MY BENCH! MY SHOE BENCH!
HES LOST! POOR LUCIE - THIS WILL BE TOO MUCH!
SHE NEEDS SOME GOOD NEWS, THEN.

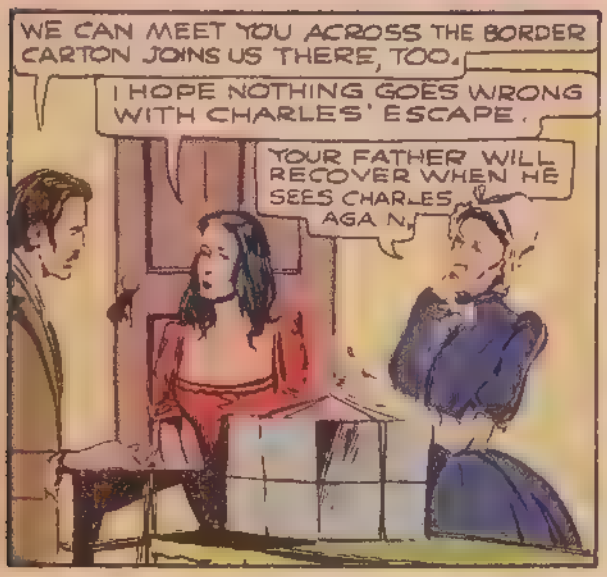

LORRY, YOU CAN TELL LUCIE THAT SHE SHALL HAVE HER CHARLES BACK. HE WILL ESCAPE.
WH-WHAT'S THAT!...

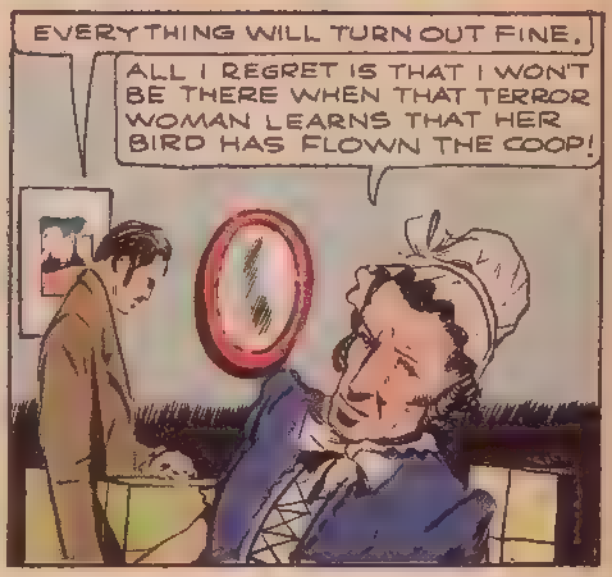

I DON'T BELIEVE IT--- WAIT!... I SEE IT ALL NOW! - YOU'RE SACRIFICING YOUR LIFE
FOR ONE WHO HAS MUCH MORE TO LIVE FOR THAN I - BY NO MEANS TELL LUCIE WHAT I AM DOING.

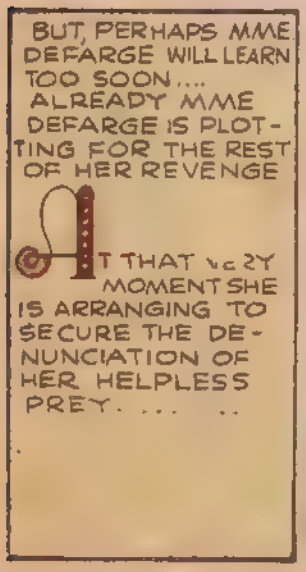

ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH YOUR SACRIFICE, CARTON?
MY SHOES! I MUST FINISH MY SHOES!
ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN, LORRY. WELL, WE PART HERE - GOD SPEED THE JOURNEY!


CARTON GOES TO A CHEMIST'S SHOP.
HERE YOU ARE, CITIZEN. IT IS AN EFFECTIVE DRUG BUT HARMLESS
GOOD!

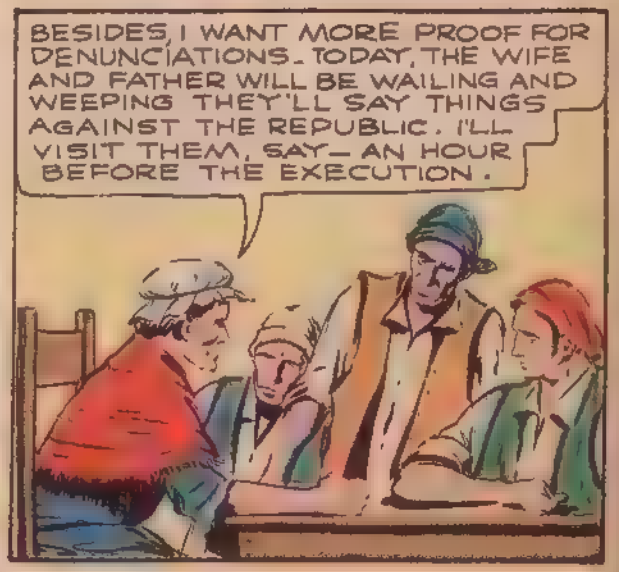

HOURS TICK OFF – DAWN STREAKS THE SKY – AND THEN THE FULL FLUSH OF THE FATAL DAY – LORRY CARRIES OUT INSTRUCTIONS.
MORE BAGGAGE? THE CARRIAGE WILL BE OVER-CROWDED.
WHY NOT LET ME FOLLOW LATER IN ANOTHER CARRIAGE?

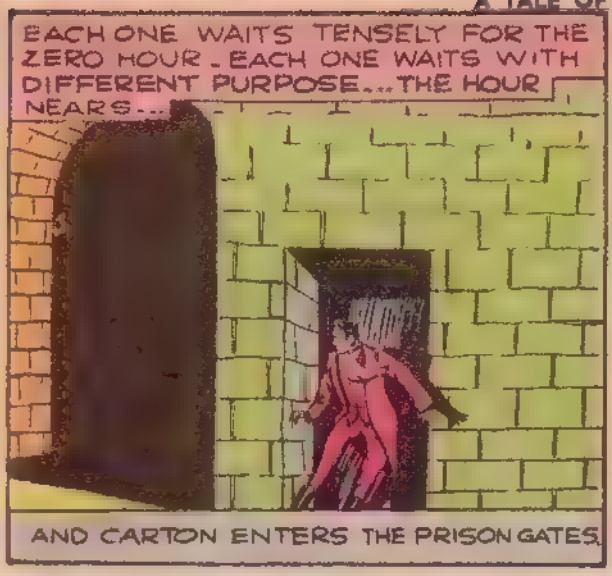

WE CAN MEET YOU ACROSS THE BORDER CARTON JOINS US THERE, TOO.
I HOPE NOTHING GOES WRONG WITH CHARLES' ESCAPE.
YOUR FATHER WILL RECOVER WHEN HE SEES CHARLES AGAIN.

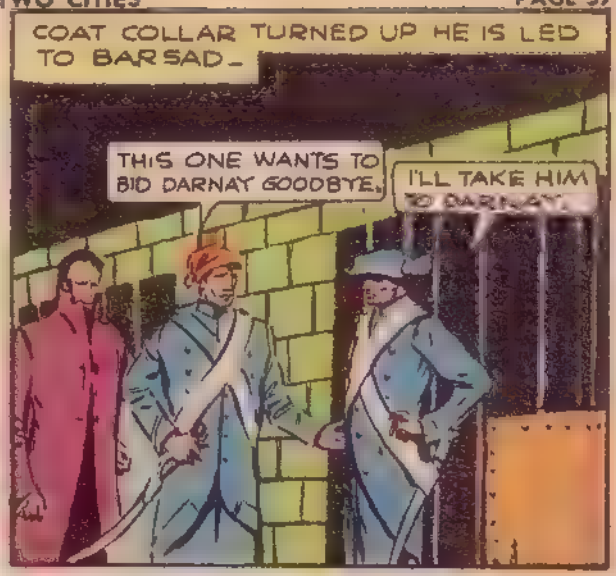

EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT FINE.
ALL I REGRET IS THAT I WON'T BE THERE WHEN THAT TERROR WOMAN LEARNS THAT HER BIRD HAS FLOWN THE COOP!


BUT, PERHAPS MME DEFARGE WILL LEARN TOO SOON.... ALREADY MME DEFARGE IS PLOTTING FOR THE REST OF HER REVENGE
AT THAT VERY MOMENT SHE IS ARRANGING TO SECURE THE DENUNCIATION OF HER HELPLESS PREY. ...

MY HUSBAND HAS NOT THE REASON I HAVE FOR WANTING TO BEHEAD THE REST OF THE FAMILY – IF I DELAY, HE'S APT TO GIVE WARNING, AND THEY MAY ESCAPE.

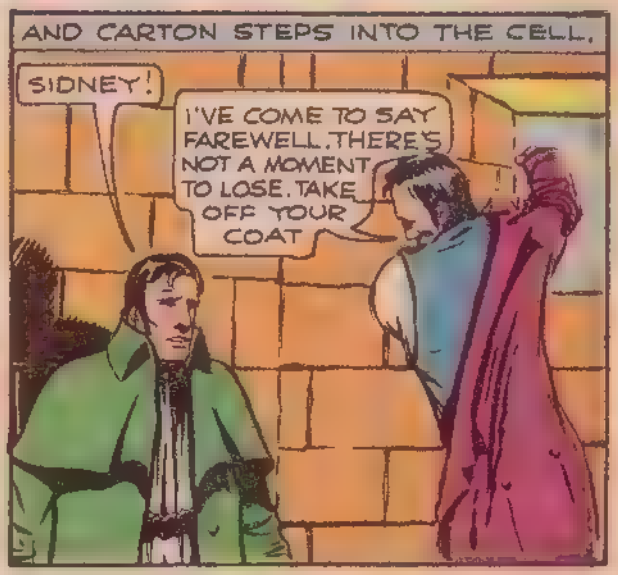

BESIDES, I WANT MORE PROOF FOR DENUNCIATIONS. TODAY, THE WIFE AND FATHER WILL BE WAILING AND WEEPING THEY'LL SAY THINGS AGAINST THE REPUBLIC. I'LL VISIT THEM, SAY – AN HOUR BEFORE THE EXECUTION.


EACH ONE WAITS TENSELY FOR THE ZERO HOUR. EACH ONE WAITS WITH DIFFERENT PURPOSE... THE HOUR NEARS...
AND CARTON ENTERS THE PRISON GATES.


COAT COLLAR TURNED UP HE IS LED TO BAR SAD.
THIS ONE WANTS TO BID DARNAY GOODBYE.
I'LL TAKE HIM TO DARNAY.

NOBODY COULD SEE MY FACE!
NO. YOUR COLLAR HID YOU WELL. YOU DIDN'T CHANGE YOUR MIND. ABOUT ... YOU KNOW.?

NOT AT ALL STAND OUTSIDE FOR FIVE MINUTES. SEE THAT NO-ONE COMES NEAR HERE.
I'LL WATCH OUT!

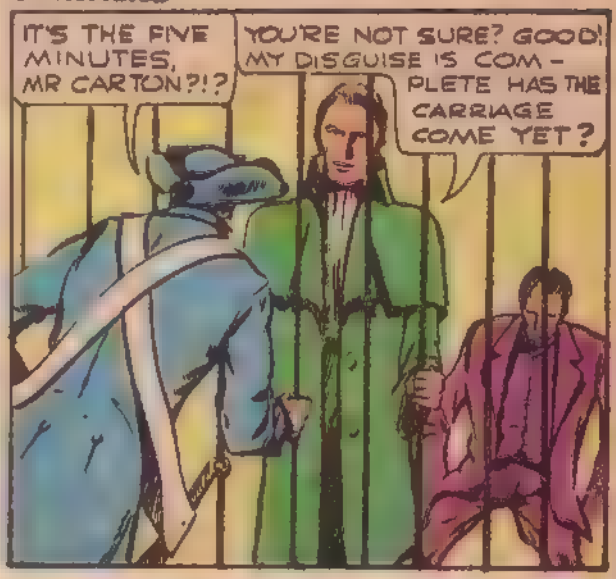

AND CARTON STEPS INTO THE CELL.
SIDNEY!
I'VE COME TO SAY FAREWELL. THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE. TAKE OFF YOUR COAT

AND PULL OFF YOUR BOOTS. COME ON!
NO! THIS IS MADNESS! IT CAN'T BE DONE! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT! WE CAN'T CHANGE PLACES!

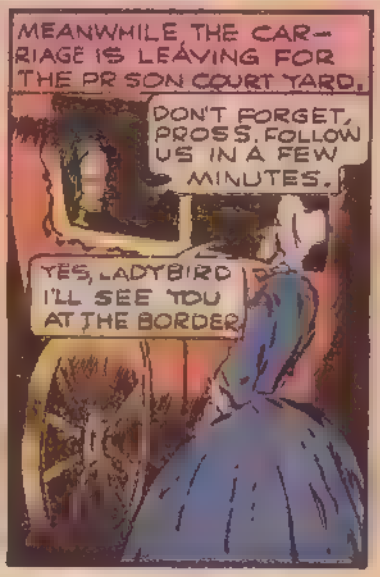
I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO USE THIS!
I WON'T LET YOU DIE FOR ME!

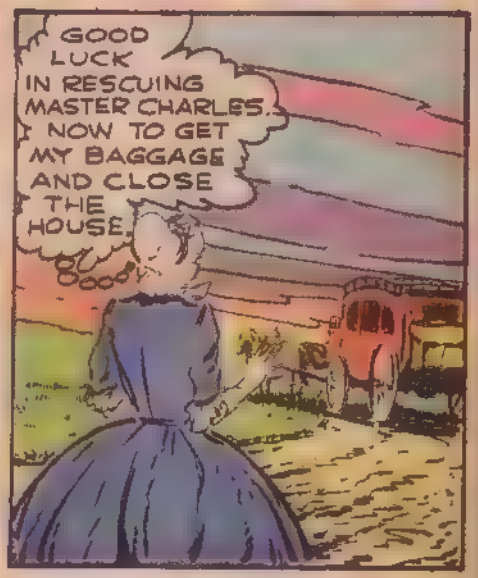
SIDNEY SUDDENLY WHIRLS AROUND, SURPRISING CHARLES.

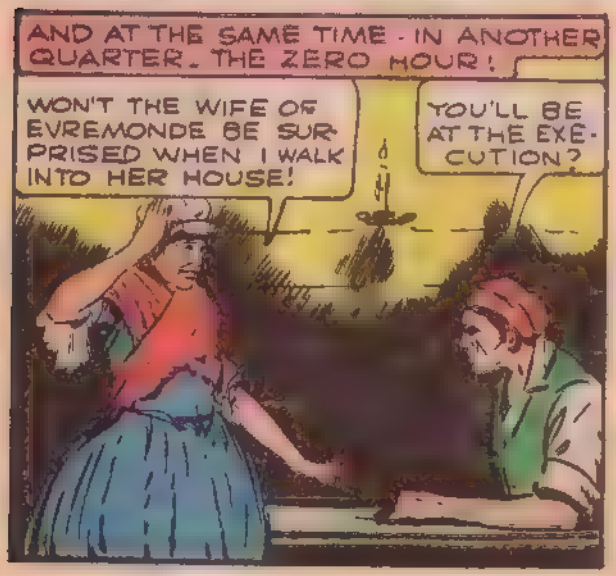
NOW - TO WORK FAST - IF I CAN ONLY GET HIS COAT OFF IN TIME


IT'S THE FIVE MINUTES, MR CARTON?!?
YOU'RE NOT SURE? GOOD! MY DISGUISE IS COMPLETE HAS THE CARRIAGE COME YET?

NOT YET. HOW'RE WE GOING TO GET HIM OUT?
PARTING WITH DARNAY WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIS VISITOR. "HE FAINTED. — WHEN THE CARRIAGE COMES HAVE HIM CARRIED OUT!

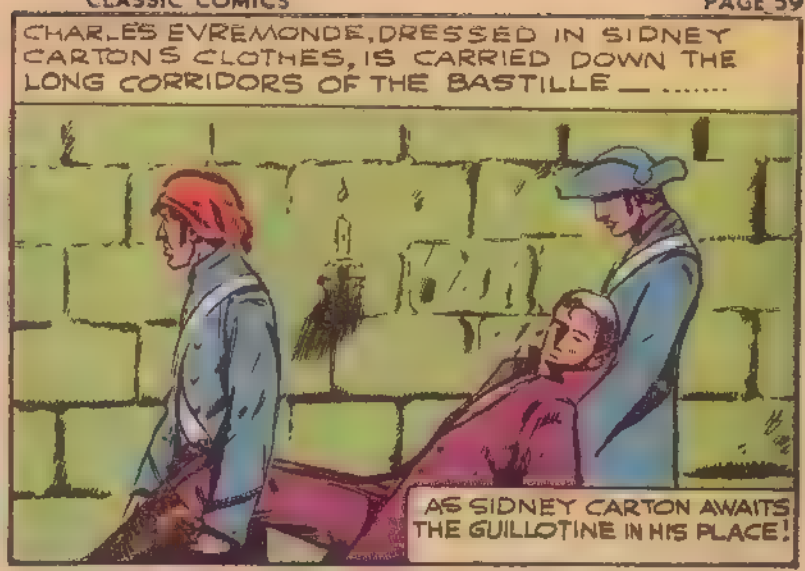

MEANWHILE, THE CARRIAGE IS LEAVING FOR THE PRISON COURT YARD.
DON'T FORGET, PROSS. FOLLOW US IN A FEW MINUTES.
YES, LADYBIRD I'LL SEE YOU AT THE BORDER.

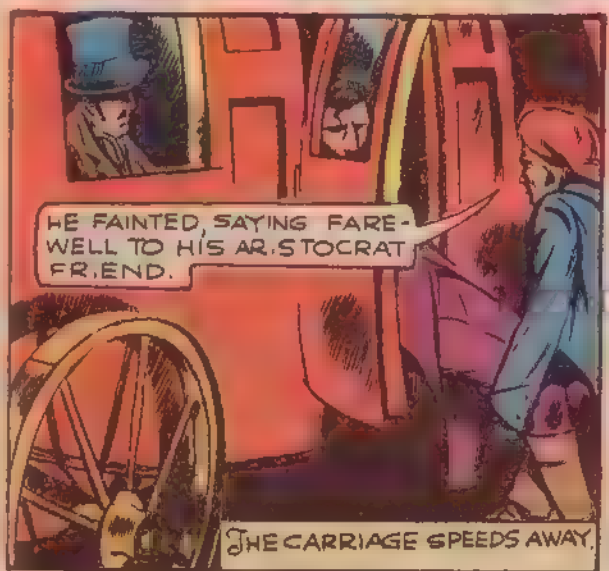

GOOD LUCK IN RESCUING MASTER CHARLES. NOW TO GET MY BAGGAGE AND CLOSE THE HOUSE.

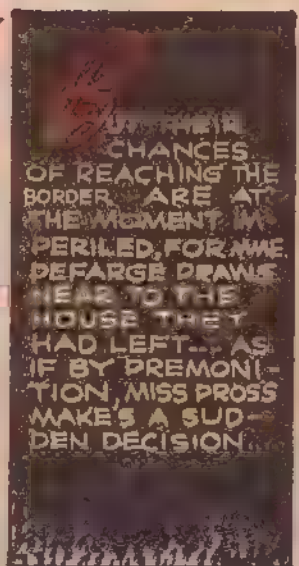

AND AT THE SAME TIME - IN ANOTHER QUARTER - THE ZERO HOUR!
WON'T THE WIFE OF EVREMONDE BE SURPRISED WHEN I WALK INTO HER HOUSE!
YOU'LL BE AT THE EXECUTION?

HAVE I EVER MISSED? ESPECIALLY TODAY... I'LL BE THERE AHEAD OF TIME. SAVE ME A FRONT SEAT AT THE GUILLOTINE!

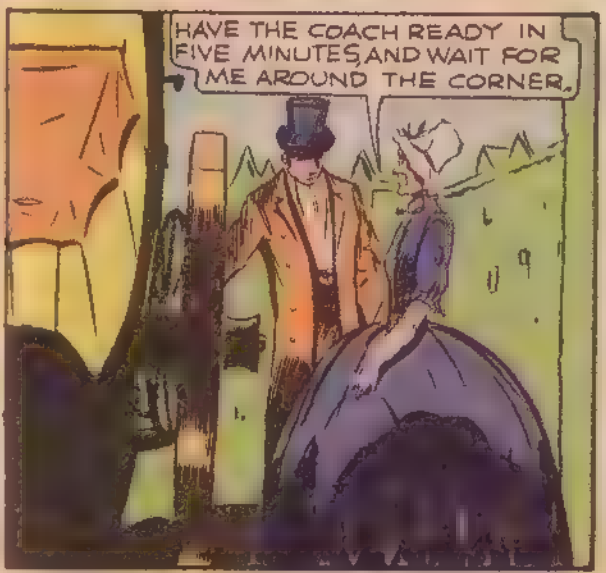
AS MME DEFARGE GOES TO SNARE MORE VICTIMS.
THE CARRIAGE IS HERE!
CALL A GUARD TO HELP YOU!

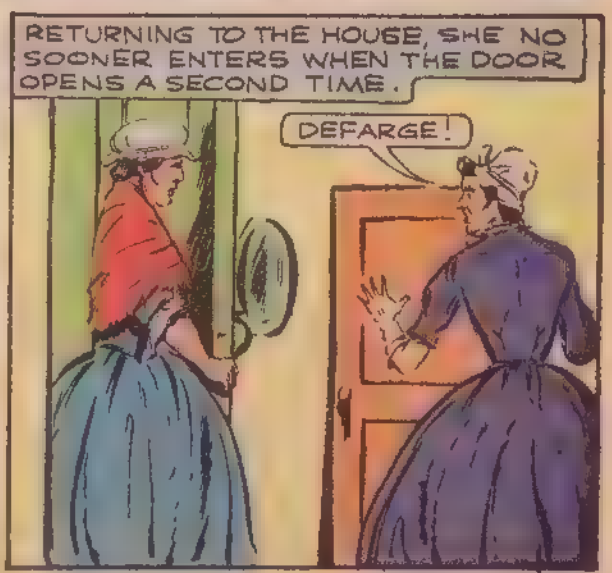

CHARLES EVREMONDE, DRESSED IN SIDNEY CARTON'S CLOTHES, IS CARRIED DOWN THE LONG CORRIDORS OF THE BASTILLE — .....
AS SIDNEY CARTON AWAITS THE GUILLOTINE IN HIS PLACE!

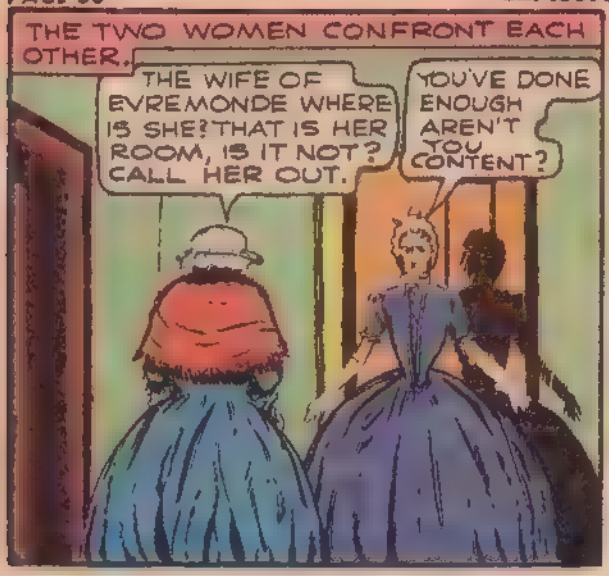

HE FAINTED, SAYING FAREWELL TO HIS ARISTOCRAT FRIEND.
THE CARRIAGE SPEEDS AWAY.


THEIR CHANCES OF REACHING THE BORDER ARE AT THE MOMENT IMPERILED, FOR MME. DEFARGE DRAWS NEAR TO THE HOUSE THEY HAD LEFT... AS IF BY PREMONITION, MISS PROSS MAKES A SUDDEN DECISION...

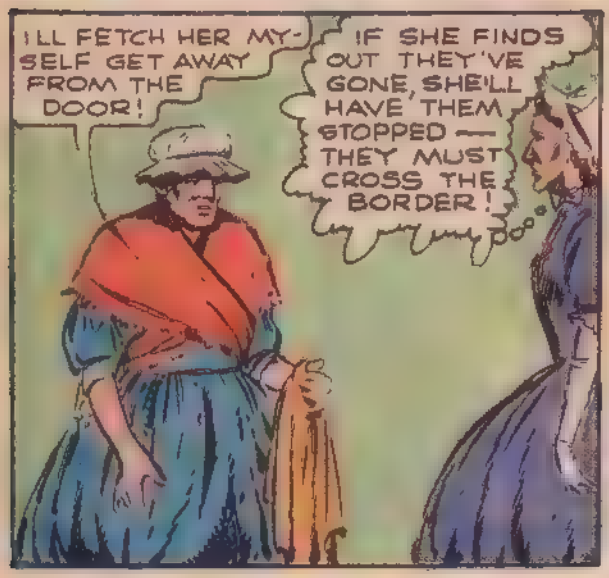
TWO CARRIAGES LEAVING FROM THE SAME HOUSE MIGHT BE SUSPICIOUS. I'LL SPEAK TO THE COACH MAN.

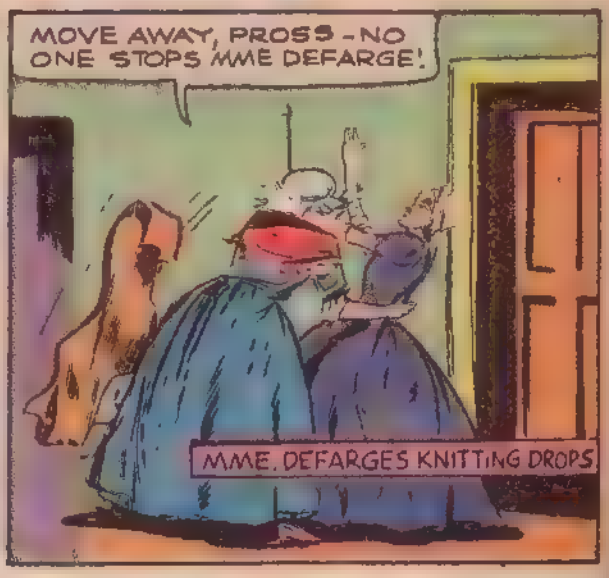

HAVE THE COACH READY IN FIVE MINUTES, AND WAIT FOR ME AROUND THE CORNER.


RETURNING TO THE HOUSE, SHE NO SOONER ENTERS WHEN THE DOOR OPENS A SECOND TIME.
DEFARGE!


THE TWO WOMEN CONFRONT EACH OTHER.
THE WIFE OF EVREMONDE WHERE IS SHE? THAT IS HER ROOM, IS IT NOT? CALL HER OUT.
YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH AREN'T YOU CONTENT?

I'M NOT HERE TO HARM HER. I WANT TO PAY MY REGRETS. CALL HER!
I WILL NOT!


I'LL FETCH HER MYSELF GET AWAY FROM THE DOOR!
IF SHE FINDS OUT THEY'VE GONE, SHE'LL HAVE THEM STOPPED — THEY MUST CROSS THE BORDER!


MOVE AWAY, PROSS - NO ONE STOPS MME DEFARGE!
MME. DEFARGES KNITTING DROPS

SNATCHING UP THE KNITTING, PROSS TOSSES IT AT HER ENEMY AND SCORES A BULL'S EYE!

..AS MME. DEFARGE IS UNTANGLING HERSELF PROSS LUNGES INTO HER!
THIS FOR YOU IRON HORSE!

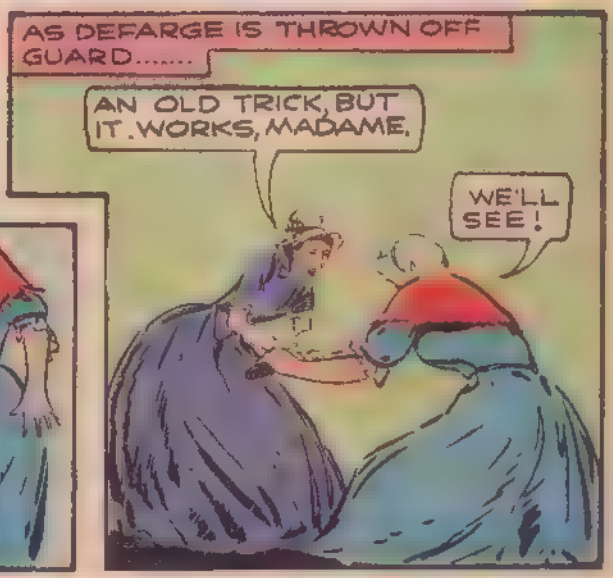
NOW!! ....YOU'LL GET UP WHEN I'M READY!

BUT SLOWLY, SILENTLY DEFARGE'S HAND IS MOVING TO A POCKET... IN A MOMENT....

DEFARGE POINTING A GUN AT MISS PROSS FORCES HER TO RISE
NOW!...LEAD ME THROUGH THAT DOOR...ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU'LL BE A DEAD ONE!

SHE'LL KNOW THEY'VE GONE BY THE EMPTY CLOSETS!

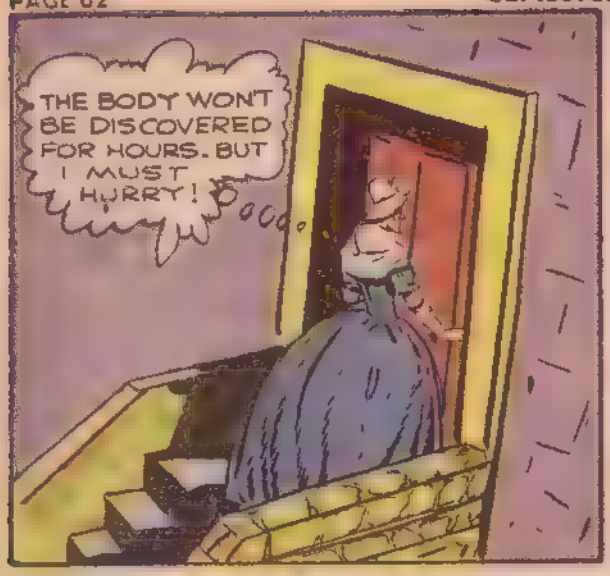
SUDDENLY! ...
NO! LUCIE! DON'T COME IN!

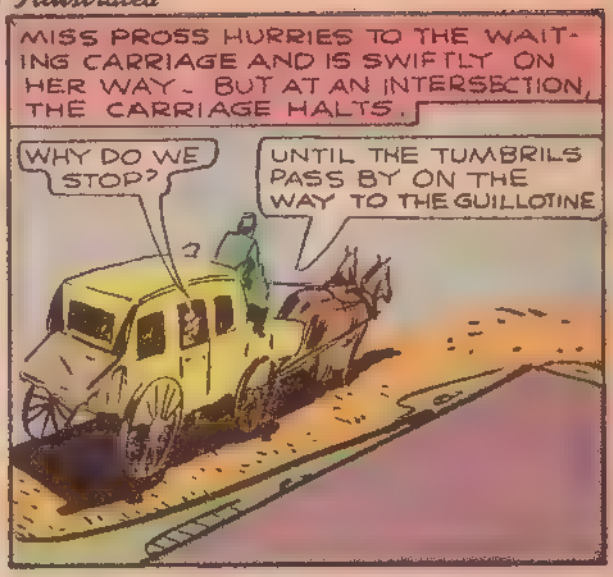

AS DEFARGE IS THROWN OFF GUARD.....
AN OLD TRICK, BUT IT WORKS, MADAME.
WE'LL SEE!

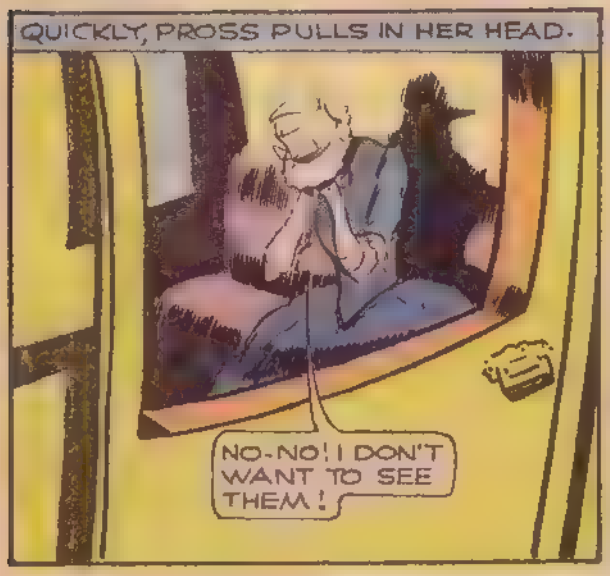
A TENSE STRUGGLE!

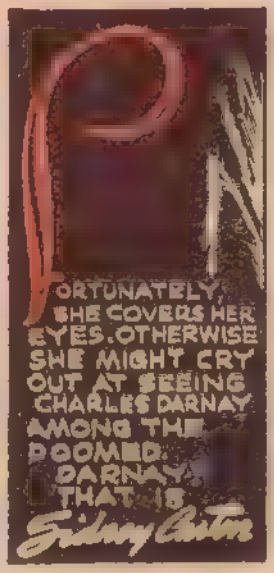
A SHOT!

DEAD! I·I· SHOT THE TERROR WOMAN! SHE IS DEAD!

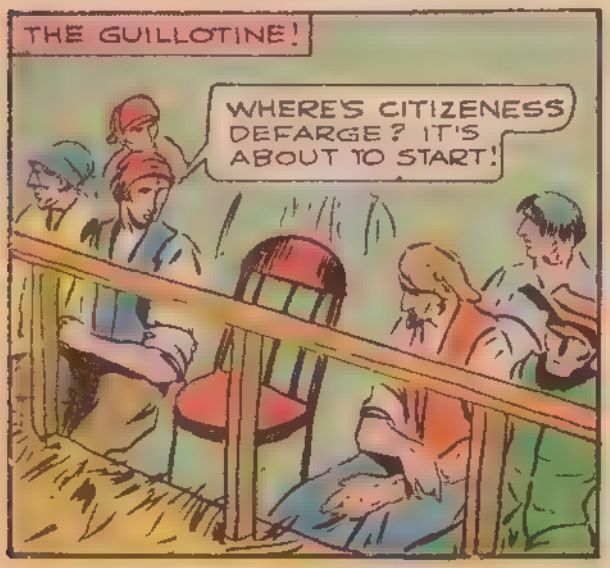

THE BODY WON'T BE DISCOVERED FOR HOURS. BUT I MUST HURRY!

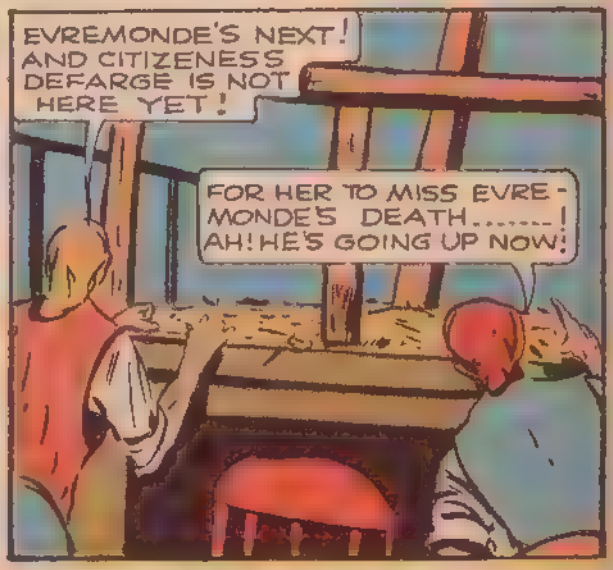

MISS PROSS HURRIES TO THE WAITING CARRIAGE AND IS SWIFTLY ON HER WAY. BUT AT AN INTERSECTION, THE CARRIAGE HALTS.
WHY DO WE STOP?
UNTIL THE TUMBRILS PASS BY ON THE WAY TO THE GUILLOTINE


QUICKLY, PROSS PULLS IN HER HEAD.
NO-NO! I DON'T WANT TO SEE THEM!


FORTUNATELY, SHE COVERS HER EYES. OTHERWISE SHE MIGHT CRY OUT AT SEEING CHARLES DARNAY AMONG THE DOOMED. DARNAY, THAT IS
Sidney Carton

YOU LOOK SO BRAVE, STRANGER. MAY I HOLD YOUR HAND?
OF COURSE. DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!


THE GUILLOTINE!
WHERE'S CITIZENESS DEFARGE? IT'S ABOUT TO START!


EVREMONDE'S NEXT! AND CITIZENESS DEFARGE IS NOT HERE YET!
FOR HER TO MISS EVREMONDE'S DEATH.....! AH! HE'S GOING UP NOW!

IT IS A FAR, FAR BETTER THING I DO, THAN I HAVE EVER DONE; IT'S A FAR BETTER REST I GO TO THAN I HAVE EVER KNOWN.

PUT YOUR HEAD ON THE BLOCK, EVREMONDE!

AS THE AXE FALLS ON SIDNEY CARTON - TWO CARRIAGES MEET ACROSS THE BORDER.

WE'RE SAFE, CHARLES DEAR!

SAFE! AT THE SACRIFICE OF THE BEST FRIEND A MAN COULD POSSIBLY HAVE!

The End

Highlights in the Life of Charles Dickens

David Copperfield—Oliver Twist — Pickwick — Uriah Heep—Little Nell—Scrooge —Mme. DeFarge—these are a few of the memorable characters in literature that mention of Charles Dickens brings to our minds. For Dickens' fame largely lies in the vivid fiction people he created, as well as his fiery protest against the poverty that he had witnessed.

When Dickens entered upon a literary career at the tender age of 20, he brought to it a knowledge of people and places amazing in one so young. Dickens had already lived nearly a life-time, battling poverty from early childhood.

Born on February 7, 1812, at Portsea, England, he was the son of a clerk in a Navy office who could have managed moderately well for his family but for his over-optimistic nature. John Dickens, the father, plunged the family into a sea of debt and himself into a debtors' prison. In those days, a debtors' prison was an unusual institution, where whole families could rent rooms and move in with the unfortunate member who had been arrested. All of the family moved in except Charles, but his visits there every Sunday to view his family's humiliation imprinted themselves on his memory strongly enough to form many an immortal scene in his novels.

Charles, instead, went to work. At the age of 11, when other children were concerned with their playthings and games, he was apprenticed in a rat-infested boot-blacking factory, earning his 6 shillings a week for a paltry existence. So dextrous did he become at covering and labelling blacking jars that his employers placed him in a shop-window where he was on exhibit, as he worked, for passersby.

Then, in the optimistic spirit of Mr. Micawber of David Copperfield (Dickens' father served as a model for that character) something did turn up for his father — a legacy, which enabled that gentleman to send his boy to school. This school, run by a tyrannical proprietor, served as more grist for Charles' literary mill.

Charles next became in turn a clerk in an attorney's office, and a shorthand reporter in the House of Commons—from whence he emerged fully determined to write.

His first bid for fame came in 1835, when, under the pseudonym of Boz, he wrote a series of sketches of provincial and London life published in London's Morning Chronicle. At that time, he met and married Catherine Hogarth, the daughter of one of the Morning Chronicle officials, who had first given Charles his chance.—During the next 32 years Dickens produced 16 novels, mainly from people and things he had known.

A Tale of Two Cities, published in 1859, was an exception to this. Dickens was so profoundly influenced by Carlyle's History of the French Revolution that he wished to add something to the understanding of that historical period, something to appeal to the popular taste. But though this historical romance was a departure from his other works, the Dickens' hand was strongly visible in his vivid depiction of the sufferings of the French people that led to revolution.

Dickens paid two visits to America, one in 1841, when he was much taken aback by what he considered a crudeness and breeziness in American society. However, when he returned some years later on a public reading tour of his novels, his opinion of America changed. Here, in the United States, he reached the height of his popularity.

He died suddenly in 1870, at the age of 58, leaving behind him a fame that has become almost legendary. His power to draw people out created reels and reels of highly colored caricatures out of otherwise ordinary humdrum human beings; and his power to protest against the ills he saw in the social conditions of his day brought light into every dark corner of poverty.

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